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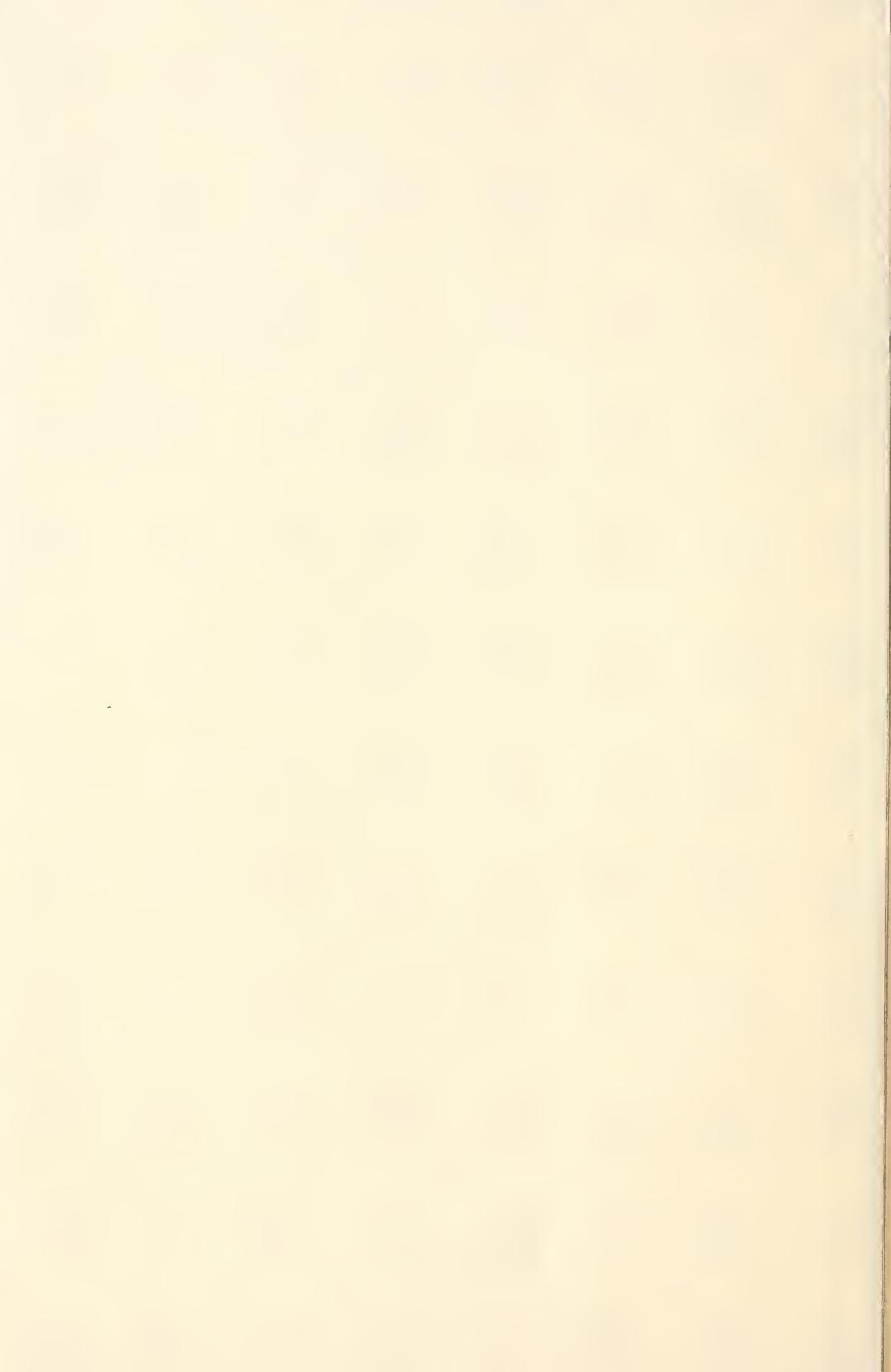
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# HISTORY OF COMPANY K

OF THE

# 140th Regiment Pennsylvania Volunteers.

(1862--'65.)

By B. F. POWELSON,

(First Sergeant for Over Two Years.)

UNDER THE DIRECTION OF

BREVET CAPT. ALECK SWEENEY

And with the Co-operation of Others of the Company.

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STEUBENVILLE, OHIO :

THE CARNAHAN PRINTING COMPANY.

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## DEDICATION.

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**T**HIS little volume is, with loving remembrances and in truest affection, dedicated to the memory of Company K's dead and living, whose worth as volunteer soldiers, whose courage, devotion, fidelity, sacrifice, valor and efficiency were proven in many a long and difficult march, and in many a hard-fought battle, as well as by their return, when the glorious work of preserving the Union had been accomplished, to the pursuit of commendable avocations in days of peace and prosperity, worthy indeed of the honor a grateful nation accords them, as an integral part of the color-guard of its patriotism.

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Late Photo of B. F. POWELSON  
The Company Historian

## PREFACE.

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The bulk of what is contained in this book was written with a view to its forming a part of a book of the History of the 140th Regiment of Pennsylvania Volunteers. At the annual reunion of this regiment at Beaver, Pa., in 1903, it was decided to issue such a book of history under a regimental historian, with each company furnishing its individual part thereto, in such facts as pertained to any separate part as played in that dreadful war drama by a company, part of a company, or by an individual therein. This was in accord with an expressed demand for the placing of the regiment's heroic deeds and illustrious works in heroic record, so that the soldier's friends and successors may ever have these before them, an inspiration and incentive to the continued progress of their country, through a faithful, devoted, loyal citizenship.

But after more than two years have elapsed, it is found that but few companies have done their work and no one has been secured to serve for the regiment. And as Co. K. has for some time practically had its work done, and as much time and means have been required, and there is danger through death or other untoward event that what has been done may be lost, the company has concluded to publish a book for itself, and to give a copy of this book to the regiment, so as thus to provide Co. K.'s part to the history of the regiment, whenever the Book of History, as at first proposed, can be issued. The earnest desire of our company is that the Regimental History will yet be issued, and it stands ready still to do its part towards the same.

B. F. POWELSON.

Boulder, Colo., January 2, 1906.

## C O N T E N T S :

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1.	Dedication . . . . .	2
2.	Preface . . . . .	3
3.	Cursory Statement Concerning the Regiment . . . . .	5
4.	General History of the Company . . . . .	10
5.	Sketches of Those Who Have Died Since the War . . . . .	46
6.	Sketches of Those Living . . . . .	57
7.	Recapitulation of Battles, Casualties, Etc. . . . .	72
8.	Conclusion . . . . .	77

## Cursory Statement Concerning the Regiment.

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It seems fitting that a cursory view be taken of the services performed by the Regiment so that what is written as the History of Co. K may be understood and not seem to be too much isolated. Perhaps this can be subserved by a swift following of the itinerary of the Regiment, by giving the list of, and some reference to the battles and skirmishes fought, and by a summary of casualties.

Among the many organizations in Pennsylvania volunteer soldiery during the Civil War, none stood higher in efficiency in service or brilliancy in record than the One Hundred and Fortieth Regiment, five companies of which were recruited in Washington county, three in Beaver, one in Mercer and one in Greene. Col. R. P. Roberts, of Beaver, killed at Gettysburg, was its first Colonel. W. S. Shallenberger, now Second Assistant Postmaster General, was its efficient Adjutant. This Regiment is accredited with the highest per cent of casualties in action of all the regiments enlisted in Pennsylvania. It stands fourth in this respect in the entire army during that fearful war in the '60s.

Upon its organization, at Harrisburg, Sept. 8, 1862, the Regiment was stationed for three months on the Northern Central R. R. with headquarters at Parkton, Md. And there, while on important guard duty, it was carefully drilled and schooled for military service. Then the Regiment, on Dec. 10, '62, was ordered to the front. On the evening of Dec. 13th, it marched out of Washington, D. C., crossing bridge over East Branch. The route was on the Maryland side, through Piscataway to Liverpool Point, from which we crossed on a transport vessel to Aquia Creek landing, and thence we marched to Falmouth, Va. One week was consumed in the marching, and the Regiment stood well the test. Then into winter quarters, an integral part of the Army of the Potomac. The Regi-

ment is assigned to Col. Zook's Brigade, Gen. Hancock's Division, and in Maj.-Gen. Sumner's Right Grand Division.

The Regiment had its baptism of blood in the Battle of Chancellorsville, May 1-5, '63, notwithstanding the trying ordeal well. Back in camp, near Falmouth, the Regiment was skillfully trimmed and equipped for greater service. It was to have place ever after in a Corps, whose record was most brilliant, the Second, under command of the gallant Gen. Hancock. This Corps had in it six of the nine regiments sustaining the greatest numerical loss in killed during the war, aggregating 1848 out of the 2674 killed in the nine regiments. The Regiment was in the First Division, Gen. Caldwell commanding, with Gen. Barlow as his successor; and in the 3rd Brigade, Brig.-Gen. Zook commanding. He being killed at Gettysburg, Gen. Miles came in command of the Brigade. In the long and exciting march to Gettysburg, Centerville, Gainsville, Edward's Ferry, the Monocacy and Uniontown, Md., were important points. Uniontown was reached by forced march—fully 35 miles—by whole Corps in a day; and our Brigade, on July 1st, was rear-guard for wagon train, most of the 30 miles to Gettysburg being made in the night, and, exhausted, we went on the battle line on left center. Eloquent and pathetic was the record of the 140th at Gettysburg. The immediate casualties in the Regiment in the fighting on the evening of July 2, '63, amounted to about 60 per cent of the number engaged, our Lieutenant Colonel, John Fraser, being by rank in command of Brigade through balance of the conflict at Gettysburg. Col. Roberts was shot while in front of the Regiment to direct it to change of position to check, if possible, the column of the enemy flanking our right. Disastrous as was the loss of our brave Colonel at such a time, the Regiment faltered not but held its place till ordered out. The Regiment participated in the attempt to intercept Gen. Lee before he could recross the Potomac, the route taken being through Frederick City, reaching Burkittsville July 8th. Near the vicinity of Williamsport we came in touch with the enemy, and on the 14th, near Falling Water, we took part in engagement with the rebel rear-guard, a

goodly number of them being captured. Thence our route led us to Harper's Ferry, across on 18th to Loudon Valley, through Hillsboro, to Snicker's Gap, to Bloomfield to Ashby Gap, where we had skirmishing, July 22nd; then passing to Linden and east along railroad to White Plains, and southward to Warrenton, in the vicinity of which the command remained several days, and, passing on, reached Morrisville July 31st. Participated in the reconnaissance-in-force at the U. S. Ford, Aug. 31st-Sept. 4th, returning to Morrisville. Crossed over the Rappahannock Sept. 12th; engaged the enemy at Culpepper C. H.; pressed on to the Rapidan, southwest of Culpepper, by the 17th, where considerable maneuvering, fortifying and fighting were done, until the early days of October, when a retrograde movement began. October 11th found the Regiment near Bealton Station, north of the Rappahannock. Again the evening of the 12th found us well into the open country south of the river; and a great demonstration was made by campfires, bands, etc. But to no purpose, for Lee seemed bent on an attempt to dash into Washington. So all night we tramp, crossing the river for the third time. Taking the flank of army, we pass to Auburn Creek, sometime in the night of 13th, in touch with the enemy most of time. Early morning of 14th came the engagement on Auburn Hill, our Regiment being in rear-guard of the Corps. Over to Catlett's Station by noon; then on a run to Bristor's Station, where we fought all afternoon, winning a neat victory. Thence to Bull Run, and to Centerville by daylight 15th. Lee foiled, and so returns southward. In a few days we follow. In vicinity of Fayetteville several days are spent. Extensive drilling done. The 7th of November finds the Regiment near the Rappahannock, east of the O. & A. R. R. The 8th we are at Thoms, south of the river, where we remain till Nov. 24th. Then came the noted movement across the cold Rapidan, and the Mine Run engagement, Nov. 29-30, with its varied experiences and rigorous exposures, and return to north side, and going into winter quarters at Stevensburg Dec. 7th. On Feb. 6, '64, the Regiment took part in the reconnaissance-in-force at Morton's Ford on Rapidan.

May 3rd found the whole army on the move. The Regiment, crossing the Rapidan at Ely's Ford, plunged into the Wilderness, and at once found the Johnnies plentiful, but held them level. In battle of Todd's Tavern May 8th. Engaged the enemy on 10th and 11th west and southwest of Spottsylvania C. H. Then came the march in dark and rainy night, and at earliest dawn on the 12th that most brilliant charge of whole Corps and wholesale capture of the garrison of the salient. Here the 140th lost 52 in killed, while at Gettysburg the killed numbered 61.

In this charge Gen. N. A. Miles had command of the 1st Brigade, 1st Division. The 140th was a part of this Brigade, and of the Regiment he then and ever after spoke well. Gen. Miles, the lines having been formed for the charge, sent his horse to the rear, and, placing himself at the head of the Brigade, led it in the charge. And he and members of his staff testify that the 140th was the first Regiment to enter the rebel works. And we deem it worthy to be here recorded that, when the Second Corps marched back through the vicinity of this battle, after the surrender of Lee, Gen. Miles claimed the stump of the tree, cut down by the dreadful rain of the missiles of war in that "bloody angle" at Spottsylvania, and took it. And Capt. Sweeney, then on his staff, by order conveyed it to Washington and turned it over to Secretary Stanton with Gen. Miles' compliments. This stump is now encased in glass among the war relics at Washington City.

Grant's "fighting it out on that line" took the Regiment on through Bowling Green, Milford, to North Anna river, and across it, where the enemy is given battle, near Hanover Junction, May 23-26. River is re-crossed for another flank movement, and the 140th plods on to near Hanovertown, where again it crosses the river, and at Totopotomoy Creek engages the enemy, May 29-31, where the brave McCollough, commanding, fell. At Cold Harbor for days the fight goes on, and the 140th suffers many casualties. Then Grant chose to plant his army south of the James, and on June 13th the Regiment crossed the Chicahominy at Jones' Bridge, and with some skirmishing about Charles City found itself on the

14th south of the James; and on the 15th was in the engagement in front of Petersburg. We held position for a while on the Jerusalem plank road. On July 27th occurred our engagement with the enemy at Deep Bottom, north side of the James. Then the return to a place in the line east of Petersburg, where we wrought much on the defenses. Again, on Aug. 12th, via City Point and transports, the 140th finds itself in Deep Bottom, and fought the enemy on the flank, while the 5th Corps broke the enemy's grip on the Weldon R. R. Then withdrawing in a tedious night march we get back to our camp. But we set out at once south along the Weldon R. R. till we reach Ream's Station. There miles of track are destroyed. A. P. Hill's Corps appear to drive us off. A sharp conflict wages through afternoon of Aug. 25th. In the shades we stole back and took position on the railroad south of Petersburg and fortify. In that position the fall and winter are spent, with occasional diversions. There was the engagement at Hatcher's Run latter part of October, another one Dec. 10th, and the Dabney's Mill on Feb. 6th, '65, constant vigilance not allowing the enemy any rest.

The final campaign opening, the 140th was constantly in touch with the enemy from March 25th till Lee's surrender, the special engagements being at Sutherland Station April 2nd; Jettersville, the 5th; Sailor's Creek, 6th; and Farmville, the 7th. The route was directly on line of retreat of Lee's army. The 140th was on skirmish line covering road into Appomattox C. H. the morning of April 9th, the time of the surrender of the Army of Virginia.

The Regiment encamped at Burkville from April 13th to April 30th. Was at Amelia C. H., May 2nd. And, passing through Richmond and on through Fredericksburg, the 140th ended its long route of marching at Washington, D. C., May 23, '65, from which it had set out Dec. 13, '62, having marched an aggregate of 1108 miles, and having taken part in 22 distinct battles, nine marked skirmishes and several reconnoisances-in-force. The battles were in duration from six hours to five days. With a total enrollment of 1132, 198 were killed in action and 128 died in service. The

wounded numbered 537. The total casualties were about 850. There were present at the muster-out on May 31, '65, 295.

On the disbanding of the Regiment, its citizen soldiery again took their places in institutions of learning, offices, shops, stores, or on farms, or represented their constituents in places of trust, content that they had done their duty in saving the country, and rejoicing in seeing it rise in worth and influence to highest rank among the nations of the world.

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### General History of Company K.

Company K's special part of this History of the 140th Regiment, P. V., is furnished by Ben. F. Powelson, who was Orderly Sergeant of the Company for over two years, under the direction of First Lieut. Alex. Sweeney, the only surviving commissioned officer, with his assistance and the aid and co-operation of other members.

This Company was principally made up of young men from the strenuous walks of life, out of good Christian homes, largely intelligent sons of husbandry, and not a few having been or being hard-working students in academy, college, or theological seminary, thus possessing the fundamental qualifications for good military service. Possibly it had as small a ratio of men unfit for such service as any called out to do duty in the '60s. A few there were, of course, who were carried in by the tide of excitement or selfish interest, without much consideration, but most, nearly all of the members, entered through due reflection, true courage and definite conviction.

Much of K's history will appear in the History of the Regiment, for in general this company shared with other companies the movements and service of the Regiment. It is only the purpose of this writing to treat of what pertains specially to the record of individuals composing the company and of what was peculiar to the company, or in which it was affected personally or as a unit of service.

This Company was recruited during the month of August, 1862, in Washington county, Pa., under the call for 300,000 volunteers. It was of a composite nature, formed of squads and individuals from different parts of the county, though the largest constituency was from the north-western part, with Cross Creek as the center; and in consequence of this it was frequently called the Cross Creek Company. Wm. A. F. Stockton, son of the Rev. Dr. John Stockton, pastor of Cross Creek Presbyterian Church, was engaged sometime in recruiting in this region, intent on raising a company. He was assisted by B. F. Powelson, his classmate for years, and by others. Meetings were held in Cross Creek, Burgettstown, Eldersville, Paris, Candor and other places. One meeting in Cross Creek Village was attended and addressed by Dr. Wishart and Messrs. A. and David Acheson, of Washington, the county seat. Twenty-three enlisted from Cross Creek, the first eleven being sworn in by 'Squire Duncan on Aug. 16. Those recruited in Paris, in the extreme northwest section of the county, footed up 20. A squad of seven enlisted in Candor, under the supervision of Wm. B. Cook. Seven hailed from the neighborhood of Millsboro, while four others came in from other places in the eastern part of the county. Claysville furnished a squad of nine. And quite a number came in from the Finley, Morris and Donegal Townships. Alex. Sweeney, Jr., had been out in Claysville and West Alexander in that region on a recruiting tour. He and Enoch Mounts represented the county seat.

Those recruited in Cross Creek, Eldersville, Paris and Candor, or the Northwest, fifty-five in number, came together on August 20th at Cross Creek village, where a large concourse of people assembled and gave them a hearty repast and reception. Thence, after taking leave of relatives and friends, they were conveyed by neighbors, in wagons and other vehicles, sixteen miles to the county seat; and there they for a while went into camp, using for quarters the halls of the old Fair Grounds, now the Athletic Grounds of Washington and Jefferson College. Here all the recruits were rendezvoused, and they were kindly and patriotically treated by the citizens

of Washington, who opened their homes and in many ways gave comfort and cheer.

On the 22nd of August the formal organization of the Company was effected, ninety-six entered their names on the Company roll. An election of officers was held, resulting as follows: Captain, Wm. A. F. Stockton; First Lieutenant, Alexander Sweeney, Jr.; and Second Lieutenant, Wm. B. Cook. The non-commissioned officers were in the main determined upon, Geo. W. McConnell was entered as musician, and the members of the Company began to assume military airs and were ready for orders to go forward to active service, and these orders quickly came. Four other Companies, recruited in Washington county, were known to be ready for assignment to some Regiment. Orders came for the Company to proceed at once to Camp Distribution, in old Oakland Fair Grounds near Pittsburg. The journey to Pittsburg was rather an ovation. The enlisted were taken in conveyances by way of the old turnpike, many of their friends accompanying them the whole or part of the way. A halt for dinner was made at Canonsburg, where the citizens entertained the Company in royal style. Their loyalty and enthusiasm had a true ring, for they had a Company ready to go into service. (This Company became Co. G, of the 140th P. V., and furnished the Lieut. Colonel). Camp Distribution was reached without mishap, and there the Company was partially equipped. And the ninety-six men were mustered into the service of the United States as Volunteer Infantry, for three years or during the war, by Capt. Ludington, on the 4th day of September, 1862.

The names and places of residence are as follows:

No.	Names.	Residence.
1.	William A. F. Stockton, Captain.....	Cross Creek
2.	Alexander Sweeney, Jr., First Lieutenant.....	Washington
3.	William B. Cook, Second " .....	Candor
4.	Benjamin F. Powelson, First Sergeant.....	Cross Creek
5.	Milton R. Boyd, Second " .....	Claysville
6.	Edward S. Alexander, Third " .....	West Alexander
7.	Thomas C. Hayes, Fourth " .....	Cross Creek
8.	Samuel K. Shindle, Fifth " .....	"
9.	Silas Cooke, First Corporal .....	"

10.	John D. McCabe, Second Corporal .....	Paris
11.	Isaac Donaldson, Third " .....	Candor
12.	William R. H. Powelson, Fourth Corporal .....	Cross Creek
13.	George Ralston, Fifth Corporal .....	Donegal Twp.
14.	William L. Pry, Sixth " .....	Cross Creek
15.	John F. Gardner, Seventh Corporal .....	Paris
16.	William Hanlin, Eighth " .....	"
17.	George W. McCounell, Musician .....	"
18.	Allison, James B., Private.....	Claysville
19.	Andrews, Abram, " .....	Cross Creek
20.	" Peter " .....	"
21.	Arthur, James, " .....	Paris
22.	Berryhill, James S., " Private.....	Cross Creek
23.	Briggs, Lazarus, " " .....	Dunningsville
24.	Buchanan, Benjamin B., " .....	Paris
25.	Butterfoss, Daniel J., " .....	"
26.	Carter, George W., " .....	Millsboro
27.	" Jesse M., " .....	"
28.	" Thomas J., " .....	"
29.	Chester, Andrew, " .....	Dunningsville
30.	Chisholm, Isaac W., " .....	Candor
31.	Cochran, James E., " .....	Paris
32.	Conaway, Ezra, " .....	Millsboro
33.	Corbin, David W., " .....	Cross Creek
34.	" Joseph A., " .....	"
35.	Cummins, Benjamin H., " .....	"
36.	Daugherty, Michael, " .....	West Alexander
37.	Davis, Andrew B., " .....	Paris
38.	Day, John M., " .....	Morris Twp.
39.	Dickson, Henry, " .....	Dunningsville
40.	Dungan, Robert B., " .....	Cross Creek
41.	Earnest, Benjamin F., " .....	Claysville
42.	Fordyce, James H., " .....	"
43.	Frazier, Joseph C., " .....	West Alexander
44.	Fulton, John, " .....	Paris
45.	Gardner, George, " .....	"
46.	Geary, William M., " .....	Candor
47.	Golden, Isaac, " .....	West Alexander
48.	Graham, Joseph Smith, " .....	Cross Creek
49.	Guess, Joseph, " .....	West Alexander
50.	Hanlin, George A., " .....	Paris
51.	Hawthorn, Benjamin F., " .....	Millsboro
52.	Henderson, John, " .....	Paris
53.	Hull, Robert W., " .....	"
54.	Johnson, George W., " .....	East Finley
55.	Lyle, Robert, " .....	Cross Creek
56.	" James C., " .....	"
57.	McCalmont, John A., " .....	Candor
58.	McClurg, Robert, " .....	Paris
59.	McConnell, Harrison, " .....	"

## HISTORY OF COMPANY K OF THE

60.	McCullough, Benjamin, Private.....	Candor
61.	McCurdy, James K., " .....	Eldersville
62.	McElfish, Owen, " .....	West Finley
63.	Magill, James K. P., " .....	Cross Creek
64.	Makeown, John, " .....	West Alexander
65.	Maloy, John, " .....	Donegal Twp.
66.	Marshall, John, " .....	Claysville
67.	Meloon, Robert, " .....	West Alexander
68.	Metcalf, Norris, " .....	Eldersville
69.	Miller, William H., " .....	Donegal Twp.
70.	Miller, Isaac, " .....	"
71.	Morris, Jesse J., " .....	Millsboro
72.	Morrow, George, " .....	Paris
73.	Mounts, Enoch, " .....	Washington
74.	Nicheson, Colin R., " .....	Claysville
75.	" John W., " .....	"
76.	Noah, James L., " .....	Eldersville
77.	Noble, Thomas L., " .....	Claysville
78.	Porter, William, " .....	West Alexander
79.	Pry, David McClurg, " .....	Cross Creek
80.	" Rebert A., " .....	"
81.	Rea, William, " .....	"
82.	Ruffner, William A., " .....	Mound City
83.	Scott, Henderson, " .....	Paris
84.	" William, " .....	Eldersville
85.	Seese, Nathaniel, " .....	Candor
86.	Sprowls, George, " .....	East Finley
87.	" Jesse M., " .....	"
88.	Staley, Oliver, " .....	West Alexander
89.	Star, George, " .....	"
90.	Stollar, William, " .....	Claysville
91.	Toppin, Johnson, " .....	Millsboro
92.	Virtue, Robert, " .....	Cross Creek
93.	Wheeler, Ulysses, " .....	Eldersville
94.	Wilkins, Thomas, " .....	Cross Creek
95.	Worstell, James, " .....	Paris
96.	Wright, Marshall, " .....	"

Thence by cars on the Pennsylvania Central R. R., from Pittsburgh, with other Companies, this Company was taken to Camp Curtin, Harrisburg, where it became an integral part of the 140th Regiment of Pennsylvania Volunteers at the organization of same, September 8th, 1862, and received the designation of Co. K, its position in line being the center of left wing. (A. F. D. I. C. H. E. K. G. B). Here the Company was fully equipped, and the few days of bivouac on the beautiful Susquehanna were characterized by the making of

us full fledged soldiers in the Union army, the first taste of camp life, and a number of refreshing baths in the river.

On the Regiment's being assigned to the guarding of the N. C. R. R., south of York, Pa., Co. K was stationed at Monkton, Md., about six miles south and distant from Parkton Md., "Camp Seward," the headquarters of the Regiment. It had several miles of railroad to guard, the chief point being a bridge about three miles below Monkton. Its quarters were dubbed "Ambolin Barracks," consisting of a bunk building of two stories, with a shed room attached as officers' quarters, and a cook house. A flag pole stood in front of the barracks from which "Old Glory" floated gracefully. The sergeants, a train of freight cars having been wrecked a short time after our being located there, resurrected a box car which had been thrown down an embankment, and thus improvised independent quarters for themselves, near the main building.

On October 13th the non-commissioned officers, as appointed by the Captain on the organization of the Company, received their certificates.

The period of duty here covered three months, the Company participating in all the Regimental drills, inspections, etc., marching to and from Parkton on the railroad tracks. The time was well put in, in drilling, and in the usual routine of barrack duties. Nothing occurred to mar the good name of the Company. The people of the vicinity were kind and considerate, and they respected the members of Co. K as gentlemen. The homes and assemblies of the people were open to them. Many things occurred to render the service here a pleasant one. The corn husking and big dinner at Bacon's plantation, the barn-floor husking and repast at Quaker Matthews', with his many favors to the guard at the lower bridge, and like recognitions, were greatly enjoyed by all who were privileged to participate. The soldier's plain fare was abundantly supplemented by the Diffendaffer's meals at from 10 cents and upwards, with the luscious apple dumplings and peach cobblers with unstinted measure of rich cream. Even now our mouths water as we think of those baked apple dumplings and richest of cream! And as Corporal Cook has

written, "Where is the one who, when on guard at the upper bridge, does not even yet have a sneaking feeling creep over him when he remembers the old Frenchman's peach orchard, and the stuffed haversacks that got over the back fence in some way and were found at the guard station?" And no one in Co. K was the worse off if a few sacks of oysters were taken from the car with broken truck, side-tracked for a day or two; for that savory article of diet was just "too tempting," when the early November snow banks afforded so good and safe cold storage. Even the Captain enjoyed the extra diet, and suggested that "no trace be left behind." And there was none. For a tracer, sent out when a shortage was reported in Harrisburg, found none.

Several of us, too, remember very gratefully the little church up in the woods, and that one east of Monkton, whereto occasionally we turned our footsteps. Those days of soldiering had much of sunshine in them, which lightened materially the burden of a rigorous but useful military discipline. While here the Company was directed by special order to serve as guard of honor in the burial of Gen. Dixon S. Miles, mortally wounded at the surrender of Harper's Ferry, Sept. 15, 1862, whose body was laid to rest in the church cemetery a few miles east of Monkton. About the same time, too, our hearts were fired a little for more stirring service by the distant booming of cannon on the battlefield of Antietam.

Several of K were subjected to the ravages of fever prevailing here in the Regiment and incident to exposure and some lack in sanitary provisions. Silas Cooke, James C. Lyle, Thomas Wilkin, Wm. Porter, John Henderson, A. B. Davis and John Marshall tasted of the experiences of the hospital in the old stone church at Parkton. John Marshall was the first of the Company's losses. While in Parkton for drill and inspection he was badly hurt in going between two cars, and died Nov. 17th in the Regimental hospital from the injury and fever. Two others of the Company died in this hospital: John Henderson, on Dec. 7th, and Andrew B. Davis, on Dec. 9th. The name of Thomas L. Noble was dropped from our roll, he being on Nov. 28th transferred to the quartermaster's department by

special order from Regimental headquarters. So, when the order came to leave for the army in the field, near Fredericksburg, Va., K's strength numbered but 92, and Silas Cooke, J. C. Lyle and Wm. Porter, sick, must be left behind in hospital at Little York, Pa. Our dead had been sent back for burial in their home burial places. Good soldiers they were, though they never saw much of the "grim visage" of war. On the morning of the 10th of December Co. K bid adieu to Monkton and marched with everything to Parkton, Col. Roberts having received orders to go to the front, the transportation to be ready that evening. It was with some feeling of regret that the members of K left Monkton, for they had become attached to the place and people, but the prospect of entering into more active and stirring soldier life captivated and filled everyone with enthusiasm, and the march to Parkton was made amid continuous peals of glee and cheerfulness. And so, as late in the evening the train passed down through Monkton, the generous cheering of people and soldiers showed how strong had become the ties of friendship.

Co. K shared with G a room in the Union Relief Association building in Baltimore the night of the 10th. At night on the 11th, the Regiment was crowded in old freight cars, open and destitute of arrangements for fire. The weather was cold, and the whole night was consumed on the way to the Capitol, causing no little suffering from cold, some keeping "courage up" by little fires kept burning on floor or seats from whittlings from pine benches.

Co. K was in her place as the 140th marched through Pennsylvania avenue, Washington City, with flying colors, about 4 p. m., on the 13th, setting out for Burnside's army. The first night's camping out was such a one as to be long remembered, in a wet bottom, with scarcely a redeeming feature. In K's memorandum it is styled as "Camp Misery." But the second night's lodging showed a commendable readiness for improvement in the school of experience, and Co. K was not behind in learning to accommodate itself to any conditions. So we dubbed that night's lodging amid the pines "Camp Hope." And so those days of marching, with sunshine and rain, with favorable and unfavorable news from the battle being

waged at Fredericksburg, with the varied experiences on the way, were to the Company, a good schooling, for the strenuous and vigorous service upon which we were entering. From Aquia creek on to the front our illustrative lessons were those of war's desolations. The soldiers of our defeated army, returning to their former camping grounds, blackened with the smoke of battle, make an impression on the mind and heart of each of us as we march by them into a place designated for our camping ground. This was hailed as well selected, a woods where pines and oaks abounded, timely for the construction of winter quarters. This was at nightfall on the 20th of December, the closing of a week of real soldiering, testing well the men's powers of endurance. The reflections of the writer, as found in his memoranda book, express well the sentiments prevailing that Saturday night: "It seems refreshing to look out over our Company as the boys, with tents pitched, rest and commune in a spirit of contentment and good will. They sit beside blazing fires, pressed closer and closer to them by the cold wintry air. Some are crawling into their nests early—and gladly do they lay themselves down to rest, to dream of the dear ones left at home and of future happy days. Poor soldiers, rest in peace, with the consciousness that you are endeavoring to do your duty as God gives you opportunity. Remember, too, that while you are pilgrim soldiers here in this strange land, amid danger, sin and death, the prayers and good wishes of thousands follow you. Think of those loved ones in the pleasant home circle, encircled by all that makes life happy—think of your cherished institutions and sanctuary privileges; of your rich farms; of your prosperous towns and cities—your enterprising factories; your commerce; your country's religious freedom and civil liberty. Think of the cost in the purchase of this boon—the sacrifice of our forefathers—the shed blood of patriots. And think now of recreant hands uplifted to destroy our government, striking from our history its brightness, trampling under foot our glorious flag—symbol of our might. Think of these things, and feel *proud* of the position you occupy—*soldiers for the Union.*"

Co. K's men showed a good degree of skill and efficiency in con-

structing the winter quarters, following with commendable accuracy the general instructions. So that in the remaining days of December the work was about fully done and the boys were *at home* in their village of booths, having in the same time become fairly well initiated in the requirements of the service, embracing all kinds of drill, in squad, Company, Regiment and Brigade, with inspections and reviews, an extensive review of the Right Grand Division (Sumner's) having taken place on the 23rd, Gen. Burnside being present. And K responded readily to her share of details for special duty, and for police, guard and picket duties. On the 18th day of January K shared in the delight of the Regiment in receiving Springfield rifles to supplant our old Austrian muskets. A glad good-bye to the old kickers!

In the months in camp near Falmouth, Co. K endured hardships, severities, exposures and privations that tested physical endurance to the utmost, and in them had a schooling that was to tell in the future good record of the Regiment. But there were always a sufficiency of spice and source of merriment and good cheer among the boys. Receipt of news from friends, substantial tokens of love and care in boxes of good things sent by them, camp fire chats and musings, little banquets together, sometimes at the expense of the scanty income and to the profit of the army sutler—all these were as "Lights among the Shadows" in soldier life.

Co. K was favored in February with another visit from Col. Sam'l Magill, of Cross Creek, the father of James K. P., one of our best members, and a model in many excellent qualities of the true soldier. Col. Magill had visited us while in Monkton. The Captain and Orderly Sergeant were specially favored by visits from three of their schoolmates, Rev. Messrs. McC. Blayney, Ewing and Wotring.

Another quotation from the writer's journal will show the temperament and spirit of the boys of K, who did their part in giving the Regiment its high standing in the army. "A soldier's Saturday night—Dec. 27. The boys of K are now pretty comfortably housed in their booths. Take a look in upon that of the sergeants, and we have a fair sample of the sixteen in our Company, eight on either

side of the Company street. The sergeants with Drummer McConnell are snugly seated around a bright fire. Boyd is leisurely smoking his pipe, sending out with each ascending puff a loving sigh or thought of 'the girl he left behind' in old Washington. Alexander is 'cogitating,' giving his mustache a twist now and then, possibly thinking of some evening spent among the 'peach blossoms.' It may be, however, only an endeavor of his to discover some plan by which he can further contribute to our present happiness. He has been faithful in this respect. Hayes is seated on his knapsack coolly writing to—. His look betokens a clear conscience, having as usual performed his duty to the letter. His sage remarks settle many points in dispute. In true affection his heart turns to loved sisters and a beautiful home he left for his country's defense. He's with us from purest love of country. Were it not for Shindle the spirits of our mess would sometimes run low. His sly remarks would make round the most elongated face on most occasions. The drummer boy, too, he fondly turns to a dear wife at home and hates the recreants that drove him from her, but he'll be with us with his rattling Yankee Doodle till the last one of them be subdued. The 'Orderly' can only glance hastily into the other fifteen, with a cheering 'how d' de?' The occupations are various. The booth of the Candor squad for neatness and convenience takes the lead. In it Will Powelson is quartered, who at his country's call bid adieu to wife and little daughter. And there's Corporal Wm. Pry, who left quite a family. The country may feel secure with such soldiery between it and its foes."

The Company was noted for its cleanliness and good order, and for its attentiveness to military discipline, under frequent and oftentimes most exacting inspections. In the Adjutant's competitive inspections of guard details Co. K frequently won, and on one occasion carried off all the honors; on another, four out of the six. For excellence in work and neatness in appearance it was often complimented.

On Feb. 28th, Silas Cooke, J. C. Lyle and Wm. Porter, left in hospital at York, Pa., Dec. 10th, returned and were warmly welcomed back into camp.

Corp'l Wm. L. Pry and Serg't Hayes were granted furloughs home for ten days. While in camp near Falmouth the hearts of the Powelson brothers were saddened by the news of the deaths of their two brothers, Samuel and George, who were members of Co. D, 32nd Regiment of Mo. Vols., in the army near Vickburg.

On the 31st of December, '62, K records her fifth loss. This time a desertion. We have only the official record: John Fulton, "deserted Dec. 31, 1862, Georgetown, D. C." Our next loss was Harrison McConnell, discharged Feb. 13, '63. In this case it appears that Harrison was a minor, enlisting without the consent of his parents. They applying to the U. S. courts, in Pittsburg, Pa., got a decision of release. On the 14th day of Feb., '63, Corp'l Isaac Donaldson died in camp of typhoid fever. His death was one of triumph in Christian faith. But it cast a gloom over the Company. We mourned the loss of a good soldier and a kind companion.

The other losses up to the time of our breaking camp, April 28th, were as follows: Corp'l John D. McCabe, discharged Feb. 13th, '63, on surgeon's certificate of disability; Henderson Scott, discharged March 12, '63, special order War Department; Robert Lyle, discharged March 14, '63, surgeon's certificate of disability; Benjamin B. Buchanan, discharged March 20, '63, surgeon's certificate of disability; Isaac Golden, died April 15, '63, at Mt. Pleasant, D. C., and was buried in the Military Asylum Cemetery, D. C., and David W. Corbin, died April 21, '63, in Stanton hospital, D. C., and buried in the same Military Asylum Cemetery. These losses cut the roll of members down to 82.

John A. McCalmont was promoted to Corporal to date April 15th, '63, the time of Donaldson's death. Jos. Smith Graham was made Corporal, to date the time of McCabe's discharge, Feb. 13, '63.

When the Company marched out from camp on April 28th, Lieut. Sweeney was in Washington, Pa., on leave of absence, and Musician McConnell was at home on furlough. Robert McClurg was with the Pioneer Corps. J. H. Fordyce, Ezra Conaway, Michael Daugherty and Ben. McCullough were on detached duty as teamsters. Colin R. Nickeson, Owen McEffish and John Makeown were

sick and left at Falmouth. The sick in hospitals in Washington and other places were: D. J. Butterfoss, Ben. Cummins, John Day, Geo. Hanlin, Geo. Morrow, Enoch Mounts and Wm. A. Ruffner. In all absent from the ranks 17, leaving 65 to cross the Rappahannock and enter the battle of Chancellorsville, as follows: Capt. Stockton, Lieut. Cook, Sargeants Powelson, Boyd, Alexander, Hayes and Shindle; Corporals Cooke, Powelson, Ralston, Pry, Gardner, Hanlin, McCalmont and Graham; Musician Morris, privates Allison, Abram Andrews, Peter Andrews, Arthurs, Berryhill, Briggs, George Carter, Jesse Carter, Thomas Carter, Chester, Chisholm, Jos. Corbin, Cochran, Dickson, Dungan, Earnest, Frazier, Geary, Guess, Hawthorn, Hull, Johnson, J. C. Lyle, McCurdy, Magill, Maloy, Meldoon, Metcalf, Wm. Miller, Isaac Miller, J. W. Nickeson, Noah, Porter, Robt. Pry, David Pry, Rea, Wm. Scott, Seese, Geo. Sprowls, Jesse Sprowls, Staley, Star, Stollar, Toppin, Virtue, Wheeler, Wilkin, Worstell and Wright.

Co. K participated with the Regiment in all the five days of action, being more or less under fire the entire time. Our first experience in line of battle was on a by-road leading out from Plank Road, about a mile east of Chancellorsville. Thick woods in our rear. Dense pine thickets in front. Fences were leveled. Shells crushing in tops of trees behind us. Balls occasionally zipping nearby, and enemy coming nearer, but could not be seen. In those moments of trial, what a study in human nature! The rebels came on in heavy columns. Our skirmishers are driven in. Orders given to fall back, and our going back through that brush was a terror. No order could be maintained. But once out of timber and on road, we were soon right again, and ever after were ready for the Johnnies. We had been initiated, practically blindfolded. In that first day of May and several days following Co. K was tested in nearly all phases of engagement, its chief work being constructing entrenchments and *abatis*; and in the hottest conflict on the third day, in support of Knapp's battery. In this particular service K had some protection in an embankment of a cross road, while shot and shell passed over in dreadful profusion. Capt. Stockton had shelter only by a little sap-

ling, which was cut off a few feet above him, Lieut. Col. Frazier remarking, "rather a close call, Captain."

To a soldier in his first battle there are strange feelings and peculiar experiences. That the members of K shared in these may be indicated by a quotation from Corp'l Cooke's writings to me: "On the 1st day of May, '63, I saw the first wounded man as we marched out to support the skirmish line to the right of plank road east of Chancellorsville. The sight of the blood running down the man's face made me blind; but it soon passed away, and I never experienced the sensation again during the war, though I saw many worse sights. It was then the Company had several new experiences—lying in front of a battery to support it (in the open ground, just east of C.) lying in the woods at night while an occasional long-tailed, comet-like shell would shriek over us, while we buried our noses in the dirt and leaves; the wild experience of supporting the battery behind it, while it seemed all the artillery of the enemy was playing upon it. That Sunday artillery duel was the most terrific experience to me of the whole war. Yet, strange to say, there were but few casualties in K worthy of mention. That being our first battle many things were vividly impressed on my mind: the digging of trenches; the attack on Howard (by Jackson) that *thundering* Saturday night; the filing by of the 11th Corps the next morning; the disabled cannon swung under axles; the women pale and frightened, fleeing from the burning Chancellorsville houses, creeping along our trenches to find a place of safety; the band shelled while playing the "Star Spangled Banner"; the dragging off by hand (by detail from the 140th) the remnant of our battery in front; the falling back to a new line, and finally the retreat."

Much of our maneuvering was done in woods and tangling brush, very annoying. K withstood its baptism in battle well, and met the discomfiture, defeat and retreat of our army in very good spirits, sharing in the "ups and downs" in the march in rain and mud. Many expressed regret as we recrossed the river, for better things had been expected.

On the north side Lieut. Sweeney and Geo. McConnell were met,

returning from their visits home. This was on the morning of May 6th. The march thence back to our old camps was made much "as you please," characteristically like American soldiering; but we got there O. K.—for supper, and that after considerable rustling. One thing was manifest, K had parted with many of its possessions in extra clothing, comforts, etc., and some essentials were lost. The fact is, when we were up in support battery on the 3rd, our knapsacks left by order, at trenches, were ransacked by camp followers. fact is, when we were up in support of battery on the 3rd, our knap-Wheeler, in arm; McCalmont, in foot; Briggs, in back; Chester, in leg; and J. W. Nickeson, thumb shot off. Corp'l W. L. Pry, in falling back to hospital, overcome with fatigue, accidentally shot himself in hand.

Comrade McClurg (who was with the Pioneer Corps, which, while laying pontoons, was shelled by the rebs and had to seek shelter till our cavalry drove the rebs away( reports that he cut slips from apple trees behind which he took refuge and sent them by letter to the man on his home place, and that today he eats apples from a large tree grown from the slips grafted on the two branches of a young tree then recently planted. (On a visit, in June, '04, the writer saw with much satisfaction this tree).

On the 11th day of May, for sanitary effect, our camp was moved about a mile, and K soon had herself in summer array. On the 13th K was assigned to a new place in line and camp, other Companies, too, being changed. (C, B, K, I, A, H, G, D, F, E). This changed K from left to right centre. On the 14th, the Orderly with a volunteer squad beautified the Company street, planting out little pines, etc.

On the 20th day of May, '63, Wm. A. Ruffner was discharged on surgeon's certificate of disability. And on the 21st K suffered the loss of Corporal W. L. Pry. The accidental wound had been followed by the amputation of the hand, and from some cause or other, it was deemed necessary to make another amputation. This time the whole arm. But the shock and loss of blood were too much. At 2:30 p. m. he died. Arrangements were made to embalm the body and

ship it to Cross Creek, Pa., for interment. Serg't B. F. Powelson was given a three days' pass to accompany the remains as far as Washington, D. C. D. McC. Pry was promoted Corporal to fill the vacancy caused by the death of his uncle.

George Morrow, in the hospital at Washington, D. C., was reported as discharged on May 23rd, '63, on surgeon's certificate of disability. But a few days afterward there came the sad news of his death in the hospital. Thus seven of our number had already succumbed to death through sickness, and one from a wound.

To relieve the severities of soldier life friends at home had sent many extras in food and delicacies to the members of the Company and Regiment in camp.

The recollections of the closing days of May and the early days of June, too, to us are very vivid: the rigid drilling, the rumors of movements, and of Lee's army heading northward, the breaking up of camp streets with accumulated beans, rice, etc., that the same might not fall in the enemy's hands. And now we number ourselves for campaign and conflict.

On our roll are now but 79 names. Exclusive of those on detached or special duty and the sick, only about 55 or 56 were ready for the line.

When on June 14th the army started north, Co. K bore up bravely in marching through dust and heat, and now and then wading streams. How vivid our recollections of that awful dust—when in evening coming down to the valley of the Occoquan and before wading it, it rested on our knapsacks (according to Serg't Shindle's measurement) a quarter of an inch deep! Blistered feet! The waters of the Occoquan soothed them. Nor do we forget that big spring near Fairfax Station, like the water from the rock smitten by Moses, a source of delight to thousands for several days. The boys, too, of K shared in the sights and soldier enjoyments at Centerville. Here on the 19th or 20th of June our Company positions were again changed in the Regiment. Now from C on the right stand C, F, G, D, K, I, B, H, E, A. K now is the color Company, the third position of honor, and this it held ever afterward.

While on duty a few days at Gainsville the boys of K improved their opportunities in securing some change in diet, and the First Sergeant tried his hand in trading coffee and sugar for some extras for the larder; and were Lieut. Cook and Smith Graham living they could testify to his success. The Sergeant's repeated efforts as well as successes in this, they say, were due to that fine looking "gal," Evelyn Harrison Marsteller, at the Marsteller Mansion.

From this on in all our movements we were kept in constant readiness for action, as the army was held between Washington City and the enemy, ever alert, picketing and skirmishing, marching regardless of rain or swollen streams, through sections devastated by the armies, over battlefields with their terrible sights. And boys of K. can you forget the night at Gum Tree Springs, when after that hard day's marching and watching, you bivouaced, and how it rained all night? Nevertheless it was a good sound sleep from ten or eleven till four in the morning, on a bed of two flat rails, (the "Orderly" was lucky to get such) one end on a stone or broken piece of rail and the other on a bank, the water streaming beneath, each one for himself, wrapped with his scant remnant of hard-tack and coffee, gun and ammunition, in a gum blanket or piece of tent, and the cap drawn down over the face. Never were sleep and rest sweeter! And the early hours found us pressing on towards the Potomac, over swollen streams. How timely those good rail fences on the heights, overlooking the river at Edward's Ferry. And how readily every one in K obeyed the order to *take only the top rail*, until the Company had its share of blazing fires to dry and warm us! Then that never-to-be-forgotten night when we crossed on the pontoon bridges. K's turn came after hours of waiting, and at 2 o'clock in the morning we found ourselves in "My Maryland." All were practically asleep on march or halt. Oh, those plagued stops or halts through all that weary night! Yes, you remember your Orderly Sergeant's mishap—how, in one of those miserable stops, he fell asleep, having dropped down by a bush on the roadside, a half mile or so from the river—no sooner down than asleep, and did not wake up by the usual call of comrades; and so two hours passed in that

innocent sleep, and he got completely lost from the Regiment, and remained so (as everything was moving onward) till evening of second day, June 28th. Fortunately he found James Arthurs, of K, who drove the Regimental wagon. Not knowing anything better, he stayed by the stuff till Arthurs received orders to take much needed rations to the Regiment, which was found in bivouac, just south of Frederick City across the Monocacy. And the lost was found, and the "Orderly" was welcomed with profound rejoicings, no one knowing what had become of him, the last any one could remember aught of him was while crossing on the pontoons. And does any one with K on June 29th forget that march of 35 miles by the 2nd Corps to hill just northeast of Uniontown, Md.? We trow not. How we enjoyed the rest and the foraging (from fresh pastures) on the 30th, and Gen. Hancock's order of congratulation and thanks. Here Cummins and others from the hospitals joined us. And vivid, too, is each one's remembrance of the march of 30 miles we made on afternoon and night of July 1st, our Brigade being rear guard.

Of the 79 now on K's roll as we take our position on the battle line on the morning of July 2nd, 22 are absent—in hospital or absent sick—Silas Cooke, George Ralston, Peter Andrews, D. J. Butterfoss, J. W. Day, Jos. C. Frazier, George Hanlin, J. W. Nickeson, Wm. Stollar and Marshall Wright. On detached or detailed duty—John F. Gardner, James Arthurs, M. Daugherty, J. H. Fordyce, Ben McCullough, J. L. Noah, Ezra Conaway, Enoch Mounts, J. K. McCurdy, Robert McClurg, Nat. Seese and Jas. Worstell.

Each one participating in the fighting at Gettysburg is able to tell his story of that wonderful conflict. It was fought for the most part on open ground and much could be seen. But the average soldier's vision was confined largely to his immediate surroundings. Yet individual testimony goes far oftentimes to settle matters over which there arise differences in opinion. Co. K stayed well together until the hasty retreat, and its path seems clearly defined. So distinct were the impressions thereof on the memory of the writer that, on a visit to the battlefield in 1898, the only time I ever visited it.

35 years after the conflict, I could start in where we marched in and follow our route from start to finish. Could stand where we stood in line as we emerged from the strip of timber, and where Col. Roberts fell and our right wing suffered so heavily, and could see afresh our changed position to meet existing conditions. Since called to this work, I have resurrected from the old trunk the almost daily writings I kept during my term of service—the most of which I was able to save amid the vicissitudes of marches and battles. They strengthen and verify my recollections. And I will here submit an extract from my “Journal Notes,” taken at the time, which gives my impressions of, and a glance at my experiences in that terrible vortex of battle in which we were on the evening of July 2, 1863.

“Gen. Hancock now sends his 1st Division to the relief of Sickles. It moves in with rapidity in fine order. The battle rages terribly. We pass the Trostle house where the Massachusetts battery has nearly been swept away—up on the Emitsburg road west. But soon we are marched back by and south of Trostle’s, form line of battle and pass on south, through corner of wheat field, on edge of which Gen. Zook is mortally wounded—on through strip of timber, over or around huge boulders. It is almost six o’clock when we are in line of battle, facing south and west—Col. Roberts killed in front of Regiment—right wing in open field under severe enfilading fire, suffer terrible losses—Lt. Col. Frazier, as soon as he realizes situation changes front of right wing to face Peach Orchard—our Company on left. We fire continuously. Serg’t Boyd and I pass to left of Company as all are doing well their duty. We fire from big rock into bit of timber dark with smoke. I fire some 17 rounds. Boyd calls out, ‘Orderly, they are falling back.’ I fire a load I had just put in. Boyd has disappeared. I start back seemingly alone, going out about the way I came in—soon come up with others, but I do not know them—all running for dear life and Johnnie bullets rattling all about us. Crossing an open space, I could see the rebels close upon us to my left—they order me to surrender—but I can’t see it—I’ll run the risk, as I could see our lines to the right and some timber in front into which I soon pass, and get out of range. Could

hear the rattling of the muskets of our lines. It was a bloody battle, but Co. K and the whole of the 140th acted nobly."

Back a little distance I found a few of our boys, and we found our way back to our field hospital. Through much of that night I assisted at the hospital. I held the arm of Lieut. Vance of Co. C while his hand was amputated. That to me was a most dreadful night. I slept soundly a few hours in the morning. Then joined the remnant of our noble Regiment on the line they held that eventful 3rd of July.

When the smoke of battle in that fearful conflict in evening of 2nd of July, and that world renowned battle of the 3rd, most of which we saw distinctly, had passed away, K numbered her dead five: Serg't T. C. Hayes, Thomas J. Carter, Robert W. Hull, Wm. H. Miller and Jesse Sprowls. All good and true soldiers. I deeply felt the loss of "Clif." Hayes, my blanket mate, warm-hearted, noble-spirited, ever faithful. These were buried on the 4th, as best we could. I superintended the burial of Hayes and Carter. Hayes' remains were soon removed to the home graveyard in Cross Creek Village, Pa. Comrade Magill tells me that the remains of Carter were interred in the National Cemetery, Gettysburg, but that it is erroneously marked Carpenter.

Lieut. Cook and Serg't Shindle were taken prisoners. And our list of wounded were: Serg't Alexander, in arm and hand; Wm. Hanlin, in hand and leg; Robert Virtue, severely in breast; Robert Meldoon, in face and leg; Johnson Toppin, in shoulder; Ben Earnest, severely in face; Isaac Chisholm, in thigh; Jos. Corbin, in leg; Colin Nickeson, in breast.

Corp'l Wm. R. H. Powelson was promoted to be sergeant in place of Hayes, and James K. P. Magill to be corporal in his place.

One instance should here be related in K's favor. J. B. Allison, a private of this Company, was the instrument of saving the colors of our Regiment. I give it as he told it to me in a recent letter: "As we were falling back from our position near and in sight of the Peach Orchard, at Gettysburg, our color-bearer was severely wounded in the back. He fell forward, and raising himself partly

up called to me to *save the flag*. I lifted him partly up and drew the flag staff from under him. I kept the flag in my possession for say a half hour, until I came up with the scattered group of the Regiment. I gave the flag into the hands of a corporal of Co. E (I don't remember his name) I believe he was finally made a captain." This, I am told, was Corporal Power.

The "fiery ordeal" of Gettysburg as a test found some wanting in true courage. And one faint heart in K was sifted out. George Star was missing when with our Corps we took up our march southward after Lee. And we had to report him *a deserter*, under date of July 15, '63. Comrade Mounts reports that Star was seen three years after and reported himself as having traded suits with a farm lad a short distance out from Gettysburg, and gone west.

K's readiness in coping with obstacles and meeting present emergencies was manifest when on July 17th the race to head off Lee's army being ended, we quietly turned in east of "Maryland Heights," below Harper's Ferry, to rid ourselves of a month's accumulated dirt together with the usual accompaniment, and the wholesale and retail slaughter of the *pediculos vestimenti* was immense. Then, when on next day we came upon nature's own sanitary provision in fields of dewberries and what some foraging on the farms of London valley brought us, we toned up our impoverished and abused bodily systems, and further fitted ourselves for the active work in the months to come, in which we pushed the rebels back through Culpepper to the Rapidan, and then, when they were reinforced, ran with them a race for Washington, with the brisk encounter at Auburn, or "Coffee Hill" and battle of Bristow Station, heading them off effectually at Centerville, and in turn pushing them back across the Rappahannock, with encounter here and there, and last the early winter dash and conflict at Mine Run, where the Johnnies were strongly entrenched, and finally settling down in good winter quarters at Stevensburg and near Brandy Station.

K shared in enough of the spices of soldier life to keep the boys in good humor and give them a zest for the hardships endured. Will Powelson and others of the Candor mess got off easily, when

mustered up to headquarters by the provo-guard, having in their possession a good-sized pig, by a caution from Gen. Miles not to ever be *caught* again. They got even with the General by sending him a neat roast from a hind quarter. And Silas Cooke tells of the wading of the Rapidan in the latter part of November when it cut like a knife, and charging up the heights into the rebel breast-works, and drying ourselves in the sun; then of the race after the long-tailed lamb, and the row of fat porkers all dressed that morning by the rebels, left in their haste, and divided among us. Some of our boys will remember the "hot coffee made from the contents of a whiskey canteen, which blistered our mouths while we swallowed it to the music of the long roll, and did not know what was the matter until the owner of the canteen (who had come in late and hung canteen on top of others, and, in Will Powelson's haste to make the coffee, was first to be taken) let it out." But let us pass now—42 or more years have passed—what matters it now whose canteen it was? He may be living and be serving the God of his fathers faithfully as an elder in some staid Presbyterian church. The circumstances were then trying, and possibly some one needed a warming up. Comrade McCalmont assures us that the coffee was *warming* and made the marching enlivening to some of them, as we forced our way along on, as Cooke adds, "the march along the railroad, the camp in the cut, the fearfully cold night, and the troops the next morning stripped for the charge (at Mine Run) on the frosty hillside, but called off on account of the cold, the long, gloomy night of retreat amidst fires on either side to keep us warm (and light our way). Retreat No. 2 for the 140th, and the last I believe." So in all this campaign K sustained a worthy record.

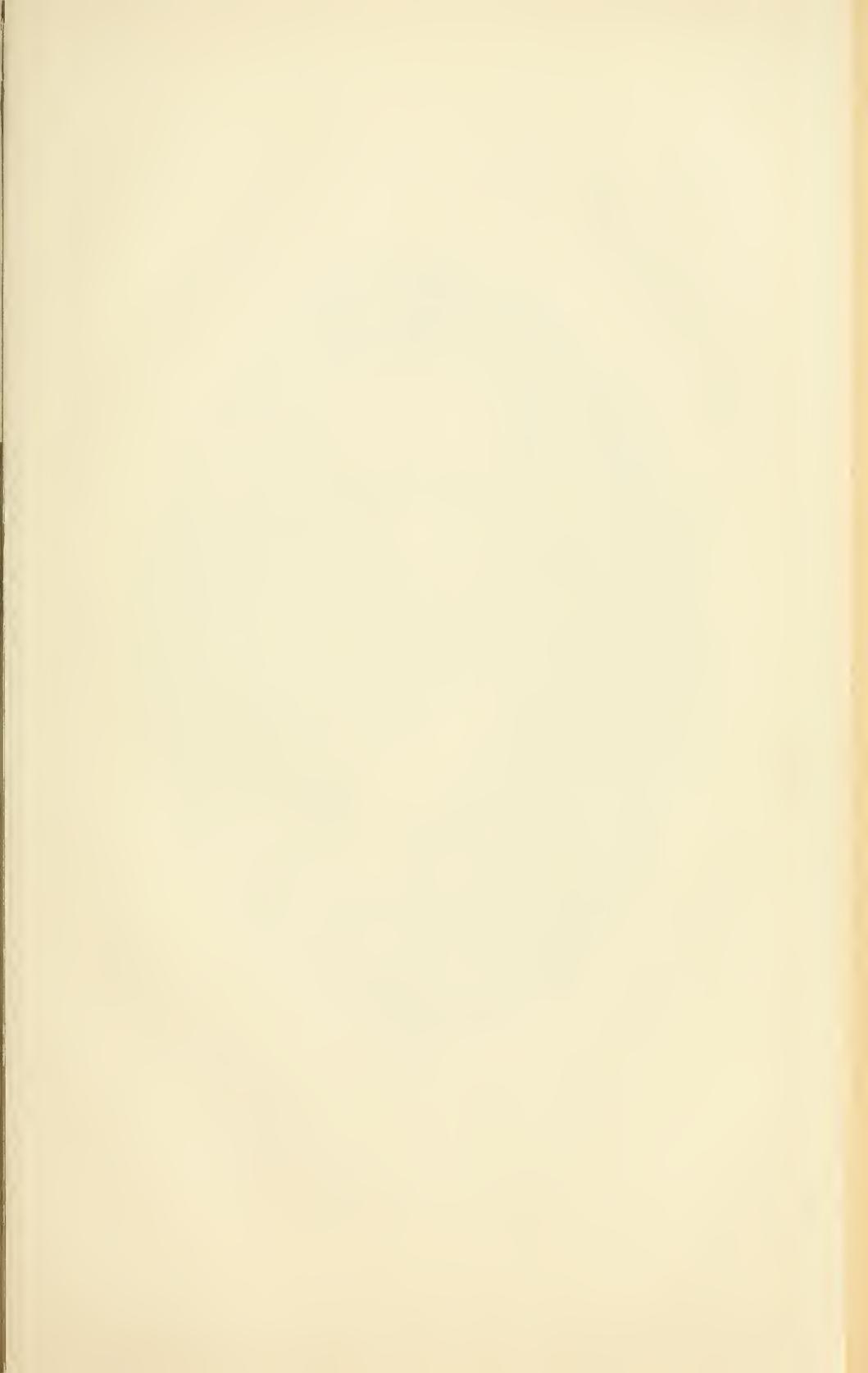
Some changes had taken place. Enoch Mounts was discharged Aug. 22, '63, on surgeon's certificate of disability; Robert Virtue, one of Cross Creek's best young men, died from effects of wounds received at Gettysburg, in the hospital at Baltimore, Sept. 9, '63. Joseph C. Frazier was discharged on surgeon's certificate of disability, Sept. 30, '63, having been in hospital a long time. John W. Nickeson was on account of impaired health transferred to the Vet-

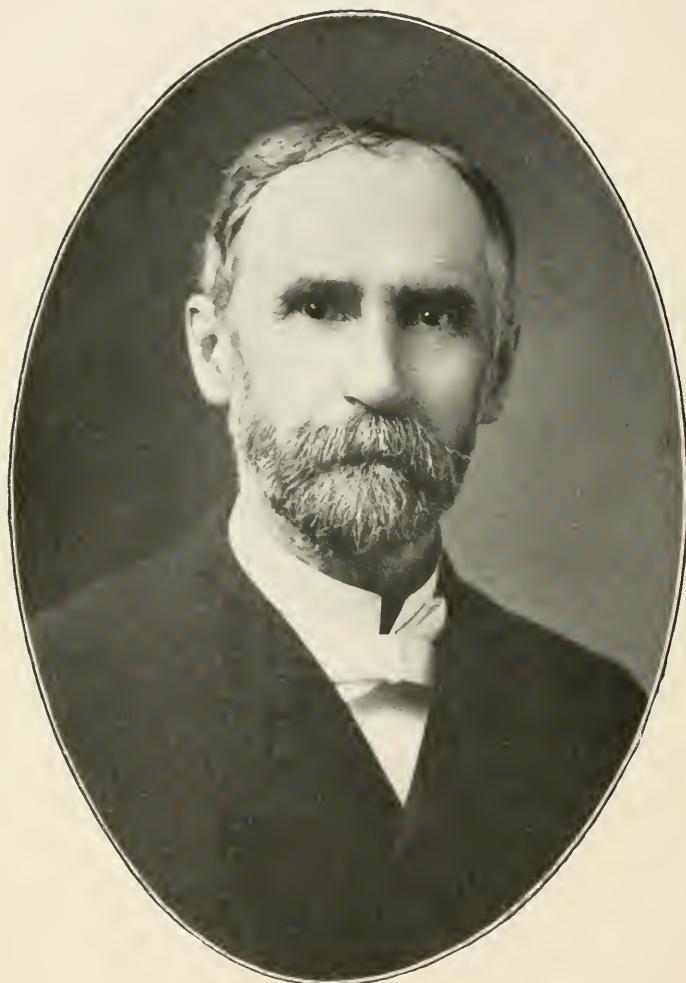
eran Reserve Corps, Nov. 15, '63. John M. Day was discharged Dec. 12, '63, at Convalescent Camp, Philadelphia, on surgeon's certificate of disability. Ben F. Ernest, who had been severely wounded in face at Gettysburg, but had been back on duty for some time, died rather suddenly in camp near Brandy Station, on Dec. 14, '63. Here K lost one of its most devoted members. Corporal J. F. Gardner and James L. Noah were on Dec. 17, '63, transferred by special order No. 328, Headquarters Army of Potomac, to the Corps Artillery Brigade. These losses brought K's list down to 65. Wm. Porter was promoted corporal in the vacancy caused by the transfer of Gardner. Capt. Stockton had been detailed to service in the General Recruiting Station at Pittsburg, Pa., leaving the Company on July 29th. And Lieut. Sweeney was appointed, on Dec. 29, '63, to duty at 2nd Corps headquarters; later he was assigned to duty at Gen. Barlow's headquarters, and in latter part of '64 he was appointed on the staff of Gen. Miles. Thus the Company was without a commissioned officer, and it remained so until about the latter part of June, '64.

In the latter part of December, '63, Serg't B. F. Powelson was given a furlough of ten days as a recognition of his services in looking after the Company's interests. An in the latter part of January he was assigned to recruiting service at Washington, Pa. And at close of this special duty he was granted leave to attend a military school at Philadelphia and to go before Gen. Casey's examining board at Washington, D. C.

During the winter K shared in picket and other duties and in the early spring reconnaissance to the Rapidan, "when we lay," says Silas Cooke, "and slept with the rain pouring down upon us from above and the water running under us—bones all aching—then back to camp."

During this time and up to the opening (May 1st) of campaign, K lost four more, as follows: James K. McCurdy was discharged Feb. 17, '64 by special order 78, War Department; Serg't Sam'l K. Shindle died March 17, '64, in Andersonville (Ga.) prison, buried in grave No. 1114. He taken prisoner at Gettysburg, was kept for a





SILAS COOKE  
(From a recent Photograph)

while on Belle Island,, then in Charlotte, N. C., and finally was herded in that awful prison pen. Thus went out the life of one possessing many commendable traits as a soldier. Michael Daugherty died March 18, '64, Brandy Station, Va., from injury inflicted by the kick of a mule. He was buried in the National Cemetery, Culpepper, Va., Block 1, Sec. A, Row 4, Grave 17. He served well as a teamster in the Q. M. department. Isaac Chisholm was, on March 20, '64, transferred to Co. G, 9th Regiment, Veteran Reserve Corps.

The names of the following recruits had been added to the roll: William A. Jackson, Florence, Pa., mustered in as a private, Feb. 29, '64; John W. Tucker, Florence, Pa., mustered in as a private, March 1, '64; James A. Cummins, Cross Creek, Pa., mustered in as a private, March 29, '64. These additions made the number on our roll, May 1, 1864, sixty-four. Excluding those on detached duty and the absent sick and Lieut. Cook, a prisoner, and we had but 47 for all duty on the battlefield.

J. Smith Graham was promoted sergeant in vacancy caused by the death of Shindle, and James C. Lyle took Graham's place as corporal. John A. McCalmont served as corporal in the Color Guard. Lieut. Ray was by detail in command of K from May 1st through May 8th. Captains Linton and Kerr and a Lieutenant of Co. E also had command of K at different times during the absence of her own commissioned officers. Corporal Cooke says that Capt. Kerr had the command at Spottsylvania C. H.

As the writer was not with the Company when the Army of the Potomac began its famous *on to Richmond* under Grant in May, and until the latter part of June, when the 140th was before Petersburg, he depends mostly upon what the comrades who were present can furnish for K. And he congratulates his comrades in having Corporal Cooke to aid in the matter. He speaks for K up to May 12th, when a wound laid him aside and he was no more with us. He tells us that in passing over the Chancellorsville battleground he gathered some flowers, which he sent home, and they are preserved unto this day. He tells us of the charge the 140th made in the Wilderness, when the rebels were massing to break the Union lines in a weak

place. Col. Frazier, thinking we had better be doing something as the balls were falling thick about us as we lay in line of battle, received permission of Gen. Miles to go in on a charge. The Colonel gave his orders, and, it goes for the saying, they were executed. We went in on the double-quick (the double-quick of the 140th was always a run), yelling like mad, halted as we reached position beyond and over a small remnant of the Irish Brigade, then fired front, then right, then left, then front until no enemy returned our fire. Prisoners taken reported that we broke by these volleys three lines of battle, and, night coming on, they gave up their charge, thinking a large force was in their front. Gen. Hancock gave us great praise for it. So quickly was it done that but few casualties occurred. Cooke was hit on right thigh by a spent bullet, cutting clothing and breaking a pocket knife, badly bruising but not disabling him.

K took part in another charge on May 8th at Todd's Tavern, but suffered terribly there. Comrade Isaac Miller says that it was known as the "Cracker Fight," because Commissary Noble was in the act of issuing rations of crackers when the onset came. Cooke says that the 140th (except K and another Company) were on picket, under Capt. McCullough. K and the other Company were lying in the edge of a woods, along which a road ran, turning into the woods just where they lay; and the rebels came up on the opposite side of the valley and opened fire. Gen. Miles, riding along, was compelled to seek shelter. Abram Andrews of K was struck and bruised some As Gen. Miles passed on, Col. Brady thought he would do something, and ordered part of his Regiment, lying to the right, to charge out over an open field in our front and down into the valley in open view of the rebels. Then he ordered our two companies to charge out on the left of his men, and to cheer as we went in. And there in one volley many of K fell. Cooke was first in file. The one in his rear and six to his left were killed or wounded. The killed were John Maloy and John W. Tucker. Many of the wounded were left on the field, as the Union lines were pushed back. I canot refrain from relating what Isaac Miller told me in a letter written Aug. 19, '04. A sad story, indeed! He was severely wounded in leg and

thigh. Was at the foot of the Company. John Maloy was at the head; and both fell and lay the Company's length apart. Maloy was wounded about in same place as Miller. They could not move, but could talk to each other. Miller lay there for five days, then the rebels carried him back to a barn and later to their field hospital. He plead for Maloy. But they said he was too far gone. On the eighth day he died, so they told Miller; and then, at Miller's appeal, they promised to bury him. Who could keep the tears back when told of how one of our brave comrades thus gave up his life in the service of his country? It is some relief to hear it whispered that in those long days of suffering some ladies of the farm did what they could to care for him and others like him. Let us hope it was so, and that the angels of God's love comforted him.

Cooke says that Tucker fell before him at the rail fence where we stopped to fire, pierced in the temple by a ball, and there George Sprowls had his hair combed by a ball that took the cap from his head. Cooke adds, "Then came the order to fall back to main line. It was a beautiful but sorrowful Sabbath day. Then came the Po river excursion, where the whole line in the darkness fired at a dog—the artillery duel, where a number of our boys perished as we lay behind our battery. Then the all night march through the rain and mud to Spotsylvania—the massing of troops, and, at early dawn, the famous charge of the 2nd Corps, through the open fields upon the rebel breast-works, over them and along them to the right, capturing two batteries, three Generals, with Johnson's whole Division as prisoners; on down works to right, then out towards enemy's second line. Murky, foggy, no rebels to be seen, but balls flying thick as evidence of their presence; when thud! a ball took me in the right side and arm, whirling me round and down. I was just crawling toward the protection of a small earthwork in the rear of the main works when I looked up and saw George Ralston coming along. He helped me back as far as the provo guard, passing on our way Jim Cummins, wounded through both thighs. It was the last seen of the brave recruit of 16 years. Ralston left me sitting with my back against a tree. Then a drummer boy helped me back to an empty

army wagon used as an ambulance. As chance would have it, Will Powelson, also wounded, got into same wagon and rode to the Corps hospital. We kept together until we got to hospital at Pittsburgh, Pa., and remained together till he went back to the Regiment. A splendid friend. That ride in an army wagon with an ounce ball grinding around near my back bone was the most excruciating experience I ever had. I have the ball yet. Can say I caught one ball and stopped another in those two innings. How many I struck out I do not know."

On receiving an intimation of a little *coup de maitre* on the part of Corp'l Cooke that eventful morning, I wrote him, insisting on knowing about it. I will here relate only the bare facts. Cooke was alone when he mounted a portion of the breast-works, where there were transverse sections about every 24 feet and running back about 20 feet. One of our officers had been shot down who attempted going over just before he did. As Cooke reached the top he saw about 20 Johnnies back against the muddy excavations, waving their hats and cheering vociferously. He looked as fierce as he could and yelled, "Get back here!" pointing to our rear, and those Jonnies as one man obeyed, going over the works as directed like as many monkeys; and, as he turned to look, they were going pell mell for our rear, never looking back. He says he could never devise a satisfactory explanation of their actions. But he knows of the fact, and feels confident that he helped to swell the number of prisoners that morning.

K's loss in killed and wounded that day amounted to more than one-third of those engaged. There were four killed: The Cummins brothers, Benjamin and James; Joseph Guess and John Makeown—all most excellent soldiers, as were the two killed on the 8th of May. This reduced the number on our roll to 58. Among the severely wounded was George Sprowls, who fell into the hands of the enemy. Thus our losses from the ranks on May 8th to 12th were: 6 killed, 16 wounded, and of the wounded two were prisoners—Isaac Miller and George Sprowls.

During that fearful day of struggle in the "Bloody Angle," a

detail was called for from Brigade headquarters, out of the 140th—two from K—to bring off the cannon the rebels had left in their flight when Hancock charged the Salient, but which were now between the lines. Abram Andrews and Norris Metcalf volunteered from K, and they did their share of shouting when the feat was accomplished.

During the next 31 days, which brought the 2nd Corps through a number of hard marches, hotly contested skirmishes and battles to the south side of the James river, K bore an honorable part. At the time the army was withdrawn to the north side of the North Anna river, in view of a change of base, K came near having a part of its number gobbled up by the rebels. As the army was retiring, K then in command of Lieut. Kerr, was among the troops that covered the movement, and were deployed on northern bank as pickets or skirmishers. The south side bank was 25 or 30 feet higher than the north one, and was lined with old rifle pits. The rebels followed and occupied these, from which they kept up a lively fire for some time. George Hanlin says that the river was narrow, 60 or 70 feet wide, and K's line had no protection but a few trees, which they hugged tighter than they did their sweethearts as they bid them adieu when first off for war, and could only take a shot now and then. Those good old trees! We see them yet, and we'll never forget them while memory holds her throne. Late in the day the enemy ceased firing. On a reconnoitering, the true condition was found out. Earlier in the day (as ascertained later) the order had been given calling off the pickets. This was to be done stealthily. From individual to individual the word was to be quietly passed—"fall back to rear." All went well till it came to George Johnson, who was hard of hearing and did not catch the command, nor was he in a position to notice the withdrawing. So he and all those in the Company that were to his right were left. Having no orders to retire, they staid at their posts. So, near sunset, being assured by two negroes, who had crossed the river, that the Johnnies "had sure done gone," they got together, Ralston taking command. All were at sea, not knowing where the Regiment had gone. But they went directly back from the

river. A few miles on they saw in camp some cavalry. Ralston approached them to ascertain whether friends or foes. Happily he found friends, and gave the 'all right' signal to the boys. It was Gen. Gregg's Cavalry, and he directed the boys to remain with his command till their Regiment could be located. This was done the third day after, when the Brigade was in vicinity of Rural Plains, and they were in time for a hand in the fight at Tolopotomy Creek. Then they were, in a few days, in the battles fought at Cold Harbor. In one of these Andrew Chester was severely wounded in left leg, and was disabled from further active service.

The 15th of June found K with the Regiment, after a forced march, fighting for the possession of Petersburg. But that was too important a place for the rebels, a key to Richmond, and, having the inside way, they were there in force to resist.

In the campaign from the Wilderness to the James, K had 6 killed and 17 wounded, or more than half the number actually in line of battle. But the Company was good for service yet, and formed an integral part of the hosts that fastened themselves about Petersburg. About this time Capt. Stockton returned, and the orderly sergeant came back on the 30th day of June, having passed an examination as First Class Lieutenant.

At 3 o'clock, morning of July 25th, we are on the march, crossing the Appomattox on pontoons, two miles above City Point, and, guided by fires, we push on and cross the James at Curl's Neck on muffled pontoons. Find ourselves in support of the 26th Michigan and 2nd Heavy Artillery in a charge on the enemy's works, which are captured with a battery of four heavy guns. James H. Fordyce was wounded, having a thumb shot off. Well we remember our sylvan camp retreat that night—the sound sleep, for oh, how tired we were. In line by 3 o'clock in the morning—later move to right and entrenching for security, a general line being formed. In the afternoon of the 27th it was noticed that the rebels were striking tents and moving to their right. Gen. Miles called upon Capt. Stockton to send some men out to scout for an hour to ascertain the purport or extent of this movement. Serg't B. F. Powelson with three

other men responded, who went some distance to the right, making the discovery that the rebels were aiming to turn our flank. From a tree the sergeant could see a distance into the enemy's country, but no very large amount of troops. The attack made by the rebels in about an hour was successfully checked, and, at 2 o'clock next morning our part of the Brigade, serving as rear guard, quietly stole away and followed our troops, who had recrossed the river during the night, returning by night to our old quarters back of Petersburg. The object of this movement by our Corps was a ruse to draw and hold the enemy's forces north of river, while, in the blowing up of a fort, entrance to Petersburg might be made.

The heat becoming intense in camp, we indulged ourselves in building arbors for protection, each Company by turns using the Regimental baggage wagon. On this occasion Co. K was officially complimented as having the best shade and cleanest quarters.

Then came heavy fatigue work in trenches and parallels. Six hours on and six hours off, day and night. K's sober boys will remember the deep study as to what use to make of some hot whiskey issued for stimulants. Some tried stewing their hard tack in it. It did not prove of much value.

In some of the fighting about Petersburg George Johnson was wounded, but not seriously. Oftimes the cannonading was terrific, and we were maneuvering much and there was constant activity.

When the Second Corps, on Aug. 12, '64, dropped out of their places about Petersburg, K withstood well that fearful jaunt to City Point, though the writer must confess that, owing to the extreme heat and dust it was "nip and tuck" with many of us. While awaiting transports here, on the morning of the 13th, the writer and Sergeant Graham visited the 1st Division hispotal to see Miss Mary Vance, a lady from Cross Creek, Pa., whom Co. K claimed, and who all through the war gave her means, time and strength in unceasing, disinterested ministrations to the sick and wounded soldiers. We were also favored with meeting Miss Hancock, of New York, well known as a lady of unceasing patriotic zeal.

Co. K shared in the surprize, when, on the morning of the 14th,

we disembarked and found ourselves in the locality we occupied on the 26th of July, in Deep Bottom. And now for the first time for many of us we have opportunity of seeing that plain, quiet leader, Gen. Grant, Hancock's headquarters being near where K was left with the colors, while the Regiment was on the skirmish line. For a good part of the time in this second Deep Bottom expedition, Capt. Stockton had command of the Regiment. Co. K and part of Co. D were out on picket the second night, out on the Division's advanced position to the right, and to those who still survive there come vivid recollections of how we made the most and best of our situation, there being a home in the vicinity, with its fruit trees, a corn field and a sweet potato patch. Only things were appropriated as seemed necessary. Magill can tell you what a good supper he and the "Orderly" had together. Lieut. Burns, in charge, and myself are known to have had a dry place on which to sleep a while—a stable door, only borrowed. It was on the next day we shared in that two miles charge, the Confederate Gen. Chambliss' corpse being passed over by K in its advance, and we reached a point about six miles from Richmond. The rebels became alarmed and are heavily reinforced. This was the object of this movement—to divert attention and hold the rebel troops, while the 5th Corps secures a foothold on the Welden railroad south of Petersburg. Protecting ourselves from being flanked, and the purpose of our maenuvers having been accomplished, on the night of the 20th the James was recrossed. During 18th, Capt. Stockton being in hospital sick, Capt. Pipes assumed command of the Regiment, and on the 20th Capt. Henry took command. We, of K, well remember that never-to-be-forgotten tramp, tramp all the night of the 20th, through darkness, rain and mud; awful and yet laughable, when men get lost, when hats, shoes, caps, etc., disappeared, as the boys stumbled on in brush and darkness. But we reach our old camping ground at Petersburg, only to find things torn up. But what matters! for Uncle Sam has other work for the valiant 2nd Corps, and off we set for the flank movement on the Welden railroad, the seizing of this road being the main purpose in the movements. Co. K well remembers, too, the part it

took in the tearing up of the railroad and its corn roasts over the fires of burning ties; and in the Ream Station engagement on Aug. 25th, in the opening of which the 140th had special work assigned it in the rear and on right, and our experience that night in falling back to a point south of Petersburg near the Weldon railroad, where substantial works were constructed.

At this point, Sept. 27, '64, K lost the First Sergeant, B. F. Powelson, who was discharged to accept a First Lieutenancy in Co. G, 41st U. S. C. T. It was a struggle to break away from comrades who had become so dear through so many days of true soldier life. And I well remember that I almost gave up to my feelings. Corporal George Ralston was promoted First Sergeant, and George A. Hanlin, corporal in Ralston's place.

In the subsequent operations of the Regiment, during the remainder of 1864, Co. K bore well its part in the general movement of the left of the Union army the 27th of October, flanking the rebel works at Armstrong's Mill, on Hatcher's Run, and in the fighting, amid the rigors of winter, on Hatcher's Run Dec. 8th to 19th, Companies D and K, under Capt. Linton, doing special guard duty before and about Ft. Fisher. Again in the early days of February, '65, in repelling the enemy in an attack on our position about Dabney's Mill, Hatcher's Run. And K shared in the marked vigilance of camp life in close proximity to a strong and alert enemy through the winter, and also in the expectancy of an early spring campaign. The Company had lost others from her roll as follows: William A. Jackson, discharged Nov. 2, '64; Jesse J. Morris, transferred to principal musician in the Regiment, Dec. 22, '64; Henry Dickson, transferred to Veteran Reserve Corps; David McC. Pry, transferred Feb. 6, '65, to Veteran Reserve Corps; Johnson Toppin, Feb. 6, '65, transferred to the Veteran Reserve Corps; Norris Metcalf, died March 17, '65, chronic diarrhoea, at home near Eldersville, Pa., and buried in Bethel church cemetery. Two names of persons coming in as recruits had been added to the roll: Frank Stiver, from West Virginia, enrolled as private Sept. 22, '64, and George A. Reed, Cross Creek, Pa., enrolled as private Feb. 27, '65. The number on the roll

March 20, 1865, was 53. Of this number Lieut. Cook, Isaac Miller and George Sprowls were in rebel prisons; Wm. Rea, Wm. Hanlin, Jos. Corbin, Serg't Boyd, Robert Dungan, D. J. Butterfoss, Silas Cooke, Andrew Chester, B. F. Hawthorn, George Reed, James Worstell and Robert Meldoon were in hospitals or serving in the Veteran Reserve Corps. This would leave 38 on the front. Lieut. Sweeney was on Division headquarters staff duty, and several were on detached or special duty. So that only about 30 were present in line of battle.

On D. McC. Pry's transfer, Feb. 6, '65, Marshall Wright was promoted to corporal.

On the advance of the 2nd Corps, on March 25, '65, the final campaign opened. That day brought sadness to Co. K. Great activity was manifest in both contending armies. The Federal army was moving in arranging its forces for a forward movement to more closely invest the Confederates. They were desperate in defence and were trying sorties to break away. The rifle shooting from the trenches was close. Serg't Smith Graham was instantly killed, his forehead pierced with the ball of some sharp shooter. He was carried back into camp and laid in his bunk. It was a sad blow to the Company for "Smith" was held in very high esteem. As the army was all astir, he was buried near Fort Welch, and so far as known his body found there its permanent resting place.

John A. McCalmont was made sergeant in Graham's stead, and Abram Andrews was promoted to be corporal, taking the place of McCalmont.

Then followed the stern activites which soon brought the fall of Richmond, Co. K participating in the five days' constant struggle, crowned with the brilliant dash of Gen. Miles' Division (our Division) at Sunderland Station, April 2nd. And, Richmond having fallen, Co. K had its liberal share in the experiences in the rapid and close pursuit of Gen. Lee's army, in the battles of Tailor's Creek and Farmville—in the foraging in line of battle as in hot pursuit they passed through a well stocked plantation at Tailor's Creek, and in the distribution of Confederate money and other spoils of war in the

trains captured in the Farmville battle. In this latter conflict Sergeants Ralston and McCalmont and Corporal Abe Andrews were taken prisoners and held till Lee's surrender. They were asked or rather ordered to give up their shoes and other effects. This they did in part, when talking and parleying would not avail. Ralston, through an officer, secured a pledge for the return of his watch at the close of the war, and when released he hunted up the party and secured the return of his effects.

When the surrender of Lee's army took place Co. K was on the advanced line, on the road leading into Appomattox C. H. from the east, and when Gen. Lee rode back through the lines toward Richmond they stood in silence, with heads uncovered, as he passed.

The war practically over, K marched leisurely back with the Regiment to Washington, D. C., and took part in the grand review, being formally mustered out near Alexandria, Va., May 31, 1865.

The following, according to official records, is the final disintegration of the Company :

Lieut. William B. Cook, discharged May 17, 1865, by order of the Secretary of War.

William M. Rea, discharged May 19, 1865, on Surgeon's certificate of disability.

Corporal William Hanlin, discharged May 20, 1865, G. O. 77 of office of Adjutant General.

Joseph Corbin, discharged May 20, 1865, G. O. 77 of office of Adjutnat General.

Robert Meldoon, discharged May 20, 1865, G. O. 77 of office of Adjutant General.

Second Serg't Milton R. Boyd, honorably discharged May 27, 1865.

Robert B. Dungan, honorably discharged May 29, 1865.

George Reed, transferred to 53rd Reg't P. V., S. O. 136 A. of P., May 30, '65.

Daniel J. Butterfoss, discharged from hospital about time Company mustured out.

George Sprowls, died, drowned on Chesapeake Bay in sinking of a transport.

Then the 37 mustered out with the Regiment, May 31, '65, near Alexandria, Va., follows: Capt. Wm. A. F. Stockton, 1st Lieut. Alexander Sweeney, Jr., 1st Serg't George Ralston, 3rd Serg't Edward S. Alexander, 4th Serg't Wm. R. H. Powelson, 5th Serg't John A. McCalmont; Corporals James C. Lyle, Abram Andrews, James K. P. Magill, George A. Hanlin, Marshall Wright and William Porter; Musician George W. McConnell; Privates James B Allison, Peter Andrews, James Arthurs, James S. Berryhill, Lazarus Briggs, George W. Carter, Jesse M. Carter, James E. Cochran, Ezra Conaway, James H. Fordyce, William M. Geary, George W Johnson, Robert McClurg, Benjamin McCullough, Owen McElfish, Colin R. Nickeson, Robert A. Pry, William Scott, Nathaniel Seese, Oliver Staley, Frank Stiver, William Stollar, Ulysses S. Wheeler and Thomas Wilkin.

Isaac Miller, discharged June 15, 1865, Pittsburg, Pa.

Benjamin L. Hawthorn, discharged June 17, 1865, Washington, D. C.

Andrew Chester, discharged July 3, 1865, hospital, Philadelphia.

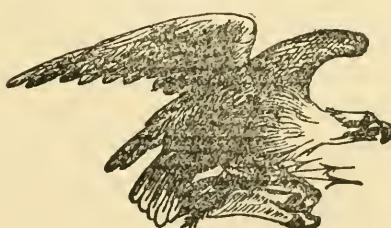
Silas Cooke, 1st Corporal, discharged July 3, 1865, Cincinnati, O.

James Worstell, discharged July 5, 1865, Cincinnati, O.

Jesse J. Morris and Thomas L. Noble were mustered out with the Regiment. John F. Gardner and James L. Noah had final discharge when artillery mustered out. Geo. Reed, when the 53rd P. V. was mustered out. David McC. Pry, John W. Nickeson, Isaac Chisholm, Henry Dickson and Johnson Toppin were finally released when their Regiments in the Veteran Reserve Corps were disbanded.

On muster out Co. K, with the 140th, was ordered to Pittsburg, Pa., for final pay and discharge. Our feelings are readily recalled when we arrived at Pittsburg, where in '62 we had been mustered in. Oh, what changes wrought in three years! Then three commissioned officers and 93 enlisted men, and 5 recruits had joined us. Now only 37 present, 12 had been killed in action; 4 died of wounds; 10 died of sickness. Thirty-seven had been wounded. Many had

been discharged on account of disability. Others had been transferred to other commands and service, some of whom had made good records for themselves. Many had gone out beardless boys, but now returned well trained men. All are eager now to quit the service and to return to their several avocations in a blessed reign of peace in a nation saved, a Union preserved. The songs of farewell are hastily sung, and Co. K becomes a thing of the past, each going his own way, some never again to look into each other's faces, but a tie of comradeship binding all hearts together that no period of time can break..



## Sketches of Those Who Have Died Since the War.

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And as the years have come and gone since the disbanding, Company K's survivors have ever done their part in the reunions and camp fires held by the Regiment. But so widely scattered have they become that only a few each year have been able to answer to their names on such occasions. In nearly a dozen states the present living are to be found.

We cast a look back to the time K was disbanded, and, when asked where are Co. K's 101 members? we find the numbering to be: 12 *killed in action*; 14 *died in the service*; 2 *deserted* and their names are lost to us; 31 *have died since*, and 42 *are living yet*. The *killed* and *died in service* have already been mentioned. And the names of the two *deserters* have passed from us.

So many years have passed with their burden of business, domestic and other duties and of engrossing anxieties; so much have memory's faculties yielded to the demands made upon them as that it has become difficult to recall details in experience in those crowded years of service, that the task of gathering data for presenting to the public a just and impartial record of each one of K's members has been found a very difficult one; and, despite the writer's most earnest and persistent efforts through many months of time in search of necessary information, he regrets his inability to secure such data as he in some cases longed for. But so far as was within his power he has given the records impartially, full and correct to the best of his information. Nothing would he not have done to serve his comrades, each one of whom was dear to him, and to each of whom he ever felt allied as to a brother. Gladly does he make mention of anything to the credit or honor of any one in a Company that sustained so worthy a record as did K, than which, he hesitates not to assert,

no other was superior in point of excellence, in faithful, devoted, heroic service to our beloved country.

With a feeling of sadness and in sorrow we record the list of those 31 who died since the Company was disbanded in June, 1865.

1. William M. Geary, from Candor, Pa., was almost constantly with the Company, responding cheerfully to every call to duty; exemplary in his conduct. He was one of five, who though in all the battles, yet escaped injury. But the severities of the service shattered his constitution, and he was the first to fall after the return. He suffered terribly from ulceration of the bowels; but loving friends, among them Jno. A. McCalmont, and other of his comrades tenderly cared for him. He died June 25, 1866, and was buried in the home cemetery at Candor.

2. Colin R. Nickeson ,of Claysville, proved himself a worthy soldier. He was severely wounded in the breast on July 2, '63, at Gettysburg. He also suffered some from illness. When the Company disbanded at Pittsburg he returned to his home in East Finley Township. But he virtually had given his life to his country, for he died from the effects of wound and the severities of service, April 8, 1867, among his home friends.

3. Second Lieutenant William B. Cook, Candor, practically sacrificed his life on our country's altar. He was taken prisoner July 2, '63, and confined in Libby prison, never getting back to the Company. He was among those who through a tunnel tried to escape, but was recaptured. When discharged in May, '65, he returned home. But his strength was undermined. He entered on the practice of law in Pittsburg, Pa. But from lung trouble he died Dec. 30, 1870.

4. Harrison McConnell, Paris, eager to be with those who went out to defend the Union, slipped into the service, being duly enrolled as a member of K, and got as far as Falmouth, Va. But, he being a minor, his parents appealed to the U. S. Courts; and through the direction of the Secretary of War, his friends took him from the camp to Washington City, where a discharge was secured for him. Afterwards through the recommendation of Senator Cameron, he did

service in Washington City up to time of illness resulting in his death, save one year in which he was a clerk in the West Virginia House of Representatives. He died at home, near Paris, Pa., July 17, 1872, and was buried at Florence, Pa.

5. James S. Berryhill, "Sans" as he was familiarly known, Cross Creek, was ever a ready soldier and companionable fellow on march, in battle or in camp. He faced the music all the way, and came through without injury. But one Sabbath morning, July 19, 1874, in endeavoring to board a freight train at Dinsmore Crossing, Panhandle railroad, on his way to Sabbath school, he was accidentally killed, and his mangled body was given a true soldier's burial in the old graveyard at Burgettstown, Pa.

6. George Ralston, of Claysville, made a corporal in the organization of the Company, entered the ranks of soldiery with a truly loyal heart, leaving his profession of teaching. With the exception of several weeks in the hospital in '63, he "weathered the storm" with the Company till the end. Was promoted to First Sergeant on B. F. Powelson's leaving K to accept a position in another Regiment. But the "wear and tear" of the service must have made inroads on his vitality, for after a brief life at home with wife and children, he died from consumption, Aug. 28, 1874, and was buried in Claysville cemetery.

7. Capt. Wm. A. F. Stockton, Cross Creek, was of a generous and open-hearted disposition, and served with faithfulness. On the 29th of July, '63, he was detailed and sent back for duty at the General Recruiting Station at Pittsburg, where he remained until the summer of '64, returning to command of K, and was with it till the Company was disbanded, except that on several occasions, by virtue of his rank, he had command of the Regiment. After the war he embarked in raising fruit for the New York market, in Carituck, N. C., where through fever he died, July 21, 1877, and was buried in the old Cross Creek village graveyard. He was brevetted Major, April 9, 1865.

8. William Porter, West Alexander, quiet and unassuming, but ever ready for duty, was another of the lucky ones, about all the time

with the Company, yet never wounded. He was promoted to be Corporal in the room of Jno. F. Gardner, transferred to an artillery Company Dec. 17, '63. In the quiet, faithful pursuit of his business, while alighting from a horse, he was accidentally cut in the neck by a chisel and quickly died from the wound Dec. 16, 1883, near West Alexander, Pa., in whose cemetery he lies buried.

9. Milton R. Boyd, 2nd Sergeant, Claysville, possessed many of the qualities of a good soldier, and bore well his part through the campaign of '63 and early part of '64. But the severities of the service were too much for him, his health was undermined, and in latter part of term of service he was unable for field duty. After the war was ended he went into the medical profession, entering on practice in Silvan Springs, Arkansas. He died in that place from congestion of the brain May 2, 1884, and was buried there.

10. Johnson Toppin, Millsboro, was wounded in the shoulder, Gettysburg, second day of July, '63, and thereby rendered unfit for active service, though ever ready to respond to calls of duty. Towards the close he was transferred to the Veteran Reserve Corps. Little is known to us of him after discharge. The only information obtained was that, about the year 1884, he was accidentally drowned near Pittsburg, being thrown from a river barge.

11. Robert Meldoon, West Alexander, faithfully answered to all duty up to Gettysburg. There, July 2, '63, he was wounded in face and leg, and was in hospital or on light service there afterwards. Little seems known or could be found out of him after his discharge. He was killed on the railroad at New Castle, Pa., in June, 1885, and was buried there.

12. William A. Ruffner, Mound City, did not seem to be physically able for field service. When marching in December, 1862, to the front, he gave out, and after some time spent in hospital, he was, by direction of the surgeon in charge, discharged. And all the information we were able to glean (and that comes from a comrade nearest to him) was that he was killed sometime in 1886, in the coal mines at Coal Bluff, Washington county, Pa.

13. Robert B. Dungan, Cross Creek, was not able to continue in

the strenuous service to which the Company was subjected. He was not with the Company during latter half of our term of service, but did some detail duty at office and hospital. And after muster out of service he suffered from disease which had become chronic before his discharge from the army, and from its effects he died in Leavenworth, Kansas, Feb. 27, 1888.

14. Thomas L. Noble, Claysville, enlisted as a member of K, but in the second month of service was promoted to Commissary Sergeant of the Regiment, and he as such rendered excellent service, watchful for our comforts and awake to our interests. "Tom," as he was known throughout the command, was a genius, ready in wit and full of fun, and never failing, after (as he himself said) he "got his hand in," to see that the 140th and specially K, received our full share of rations. This efficient service in the Q. M. Department, seasoned with good humor and a generous spirit, was followed by a successful career in days of peace and prosperity. He engaged in real estate and insurance business in the west. He was noted as a strong and influential advocate of temperance. His orations in this and in Memorial Day services were characterized with ability and power. I quote here with pleasure a testimony concerning Tom, given at a reunion camp fire by Comrade "Sandy" Acheson (Capt. Alex. W. Acheson, Co. C): "After the war was over he emigrated to Kansas, where he encountered the various shades of fortune, sometimes doing well, and at others not, until at last, broken in health, he floated to Texas. One day I was summoned hastily to see him, when I found him already dead of heart disease. With all of the honors a G. A. R. Post could bestow, we laid him to rest, beneath the Bur-oaks of Texas, to await the reveille which will summon us all together at the last day. It was in Dennison, Texas, he died, in the month of September, 1890, and there in the northeast corner of Oakwood Cemetery buried.

15. James K. McCurdy, Eldersville, when he enlisted in K was a practicing physician. He was soon detailed as hospital steward and was on Feb. 17, 1864, discharged by special order from War Department, and transferred to the 153rd Regiment, P. V., being

commissioned Feb. 26, '64, as Assistant Surgeon, and served as such with credit. He died at Burgettstown, Pa., Aug 12, 1891.

16. Jesse M. Carter, Millsboro, was a worthy soldier, ever faithful to his country's service, and never murmuring against the hardships and privations incident thereto. He was wounded on May 12, '64, but after recovery from wound he resumed his place in old K to "battle manfully" till the glorious victory was won and Lee's army was no more. According to best information received he died some time in 1894.

17. Robert Lyle, Cross Creek, was among the older ones forming the membership of K. He had the true spirit of service, but it soon became manifest that he had not the physical strength and endurance essential to active warfare; so that after the testing in the march to the front and the severities of duties in the winter season at Falmouth, Va., with Lee's army across the river, on certificate of the Surgeon he was discharged from service. He died July 1, 1894, and was buried in the cemetery at Cross Creek Village, Pa.

18. James A. Fordyce, Claysville, too, was a man somewhat advanced in years. But his heart was in the cause of preserving the Union, and he gave himself unreservedly to soldier life and duty. He was wounded in the summer of '64, in battle of Deep Bottom, Va., having a thumb shot off. He was detailed part of time as teamster. He remained with the Company till the last, though his health and strength were considerably impaired. He died in Claysville, July 22, '95, age 75 years. His widow, living yet in Claysville, says that he carried disease from the exposure and severity of his war service.

19. Daniel J. Butterfoss, Paris, was possibly the oldest man enlisting in K. In fact too old for the service. He could not endure the testing in our going to the front, and was sent to the hospital April 21, '63, and after that never was with the Company, though not discharged till about the time K was mustered out. He is said to have carried mail till a good old age, and spent his last days by his choice in the Erie Soldier's Home, Erie, Pa., where he died of seniel paresis, July 29, 1896, and was buried there.

20. John F. Gardner, Paris, the Corporal, readily responded to his country's call for defenders, and made a fair record for himself. Was with K only in the Chancellorsville battle, as after that he was on detached duty, and was on Dec. 17, '63, transferred to service in the Artillery Brigade. He died in Iowa, Oct. 1, 1896. Corporal Geo. Hanlin, however, thinks it was in DeKalb County, Ala., in which he died. (The members of K had in the 40 years since the war closed become so scattered that it seemed impossible in a few cases to get definite information. We did the best we could in weeks of visiting and many months of correspondence).

21. Isaac W. Chisholm, Candor, was a soldier whose bearing and manner made a favorable impress upon his comrades; one of more than average merit, of good business qualities, liked by all who knew him. He was a little poetic in his literary effusions, as a leaf from his camp fire reflections will show:

"Rules and Regulations of the Candor Mess.—Donaldson, Mc-Calmont, Geary, Chisholm, Will Powelson and Graham.

Corporal Donaldson is the cook,  
And Captain of the mess,  
He brings the water from the brook,  
And then sits down to rest.  
The other five get all the wood  
And pile it in the corner,  
And would do more if they could  
To crown themselves with honor.  
Profane swearing is not allowed,  
Or vulgar language used,  
Nor 'acts' that would disgrace the crowd  
If we should be accused.  
A member who should break these rules  
Without regard to beauty,  
Shall be kicked out like army mules  
And placed on double duty.

Official :

J. W. CHISHOLM,  
Private and Adjutant.

By command of

ISAAC DONALDSON,  
Corp'l Commanding."

He practiced medicine after the war in South Side, Pittsburgh, where he had been born, until 1877, when with family of wife and children he located in New Concord, Ohio. There he died from heart trouble, Oct. 20, '97, and was buried in Concord cemetery.

22. Henry Dickson, Dunningsville, was among those always ready for duty. He was wounded in the battle of Spottsylvania C. H. Was in hospital till the latter part of '64, when he was transferred to the Veteran Reserve Corps. Soon after the close of the war he went west, first to Kansas. He died July 18, 1898, in San Diego, California. Buried in the Washington (Pa.) cemetery.

23. Edward S. Alexander, West Alexander, 3rd Sergeant, possessed many of the sterling qualities of a good soldier, never faltering when duty called to hardships and sacrifices. His business abilities were often recognized by calls or details to special and some detached duty. This took him no little from the Company. But he was always found faithful in the discharge of duty. Was wounded in hand and arm on July 2, '63, Gettysburg. Tried in the furnace of conflict, the war over, he re-entered his work of life with determination of success. The writer regrets his inability to get definite information of him, though he visited West Alexander in search. One thing seemed certain from the cemetery records—he was buried there April 26, 1899.

24. Joseph C. Frazier, West Alexander, was with the Company till after the battle of Chancellorsville, May 1-5, '63. After that he took sick, was sent to hospital, and was discharged Sept. 30, '63, on Surgeon's certificate of disability. And the writer failed to get any reliable information concerning him after his discharge. From the Pension Bureau it was ascertained that he died Nov. 20, 1900.

25. William R. H. Powelson, Cross Creek, 4th Corporal, was one of K's most faithful and efficient members. He was a model in industry and attentiveness to the requirements of camp and field, and was ever looking ahead to secure best results and promote the best interests of his comrades and himself. He was promoted Sergeant on the death of Hayes, Gettysburg, July 2, 1863. He was with the Company all through its service, save a few months when he was

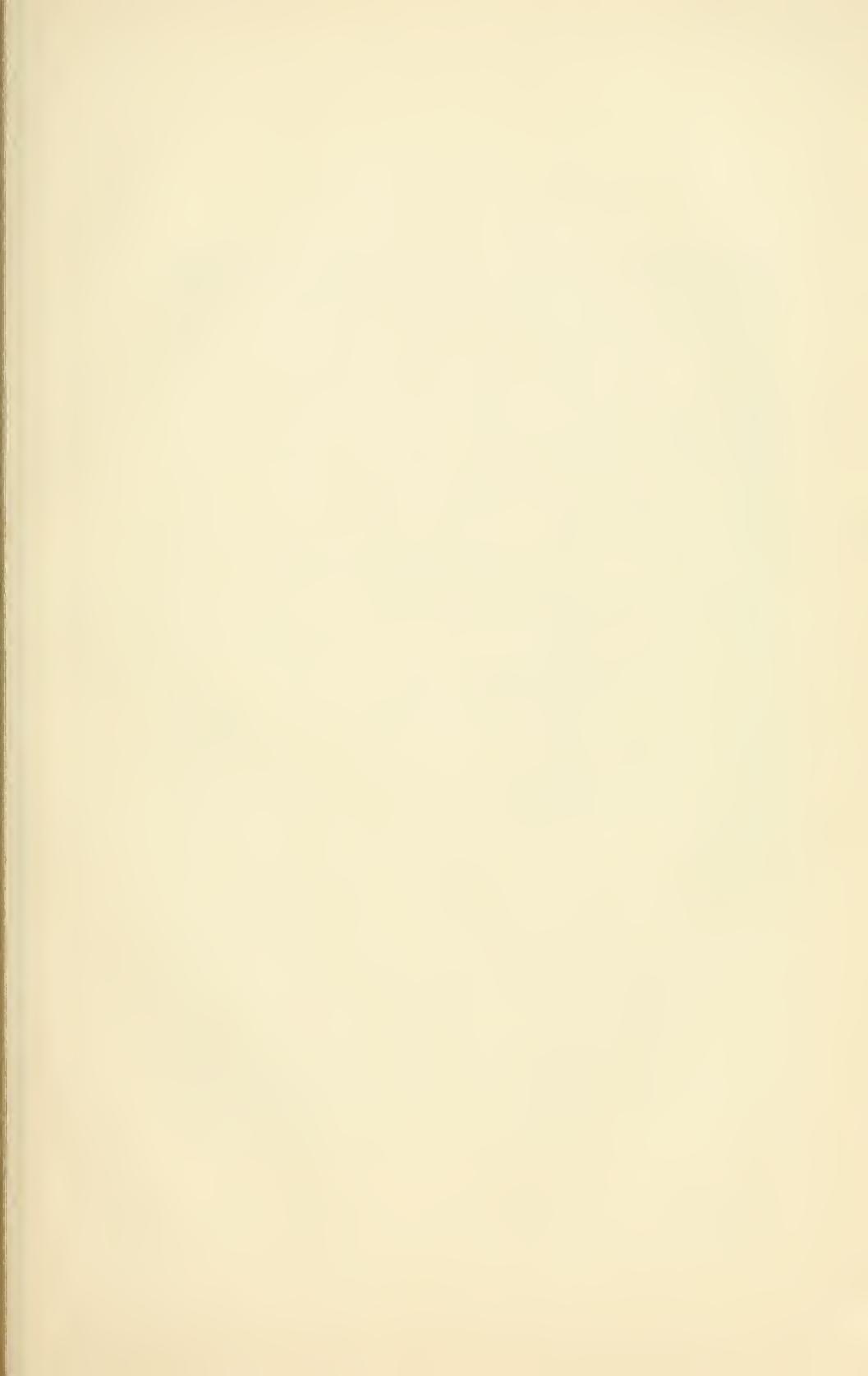
in hospital, having been severely wounded at Spottsylvania C. H. in the charge on morning of May 12, '64, shot through both thighs as he leaped to the top of the rebel breastworks. Was in all the important battles. When released from military duty he moved with his wife and little daughter to his farm in Dent county, Mo., which he had left in '61 on account of the border troubles. His spirit of industry and his integrity secured for him a pleasant and prosperous home and a good record in citizenship. He died April 16, 1901, and was buried in the Laketon cemetery, Lake Spring, Mo.

26. James E. Cochran, Paris, was nearly all the time with the Company. Was absent sick a little, dropped out a little in the severe campaign of '64, and was on detached duty some. It was almost impossible to get any data of him after the close of service. James L. Noah said he went west to Rock Island, in '65. From the Pension Commissioner's records it appears that he died April 7, 1902, of pneumonia, Barnesville, O., and was buried in cemetery there.

27. John M. Day, Morris Township, was a good-hearted man, but seemed physically unable to withstand the hardships of active service. This was attested on march to the front and in winter work at Falmouth, Va. Before the winter was over he was sent to the hospital, and there continued till discharged at Philadelphia, Dec. 12, '63, for disability. He led a quiet life in his rural home, died from heart trouble May 30, 1903, and was buried in Fairmount United Brethren cemetery, East Finley Township.

28. Benjamin McCullough, Candor, was a man of excellent spirit and truly loyal, but was not physically made for a drilled soldier. He was detailed April 28, '63, as driver in the Ambulance Corps, and served a good deal on detached duty. Mustered out with the Company. He died of dropsy at his home in Steubenville, Ohio, July 15, 1904, while the writer was about departing for his home in the west, after five weeks of close work in the interests of the Company history. He was buried in the soldier's lot in the cemetery. For months he was a great sufferer, and Comrades Sweeney and Lyle were attentive to his wants and ministered comfort and aid to him.

29. George W. Johnson, East Finley Tp., was as true and faith-





PILOTS OF THOSE AT IMPROMPTU REUNION, BURGESSSTOWN, PA., JUNE 25, 1901

Peter Andrews, James Worstell, Wm. Stollar, Geo. Johnson, Enoch Mounts, Joe. McCalmont, Wm. Rea, Jas. Allison, Jas. C. Lyle, B. F. Powelson, D. M. Pry, Alex. Sweeney, Ben. Buchanan, Ulysses Wheeler.

ful a soldier as K had in its ranks—ever ready for duty. His soldiering was characterized with cheerfulness, a trait that counted much in the common soldier experience. He was wounded at Petersburg, Va. He was practically with the Company all the way from start to finish, and no one more than he enjoyed the Grand Review in Washington City, and no one was more pleased than he to return, after the Union was preserved, to the peaceful life of home amid friends and in time his own family. He was faithful in the common pursuits of industry. The writer greatly enjoyed a visit in his home in June, 1904, and when 14 of K met in Burgettstown, Pa., in an impromptu reunion, he was there, as "happy as a lark." But in August, being almost totally deaf, as he was crossing a street at a crossing where the electric car line turned, a car struck him and the injury therefrom, despite the skill of physician or care of loving friends, resulted in his death Sept. 10, 1904. Services were held at his residence, 213 W. Maiden street, Washington, Pa., and the body laid to rest in the Washington cemetery.

30. Ulysses S. Wheeler, Eldersville, was a noble-hearted fellow and a worthy soldier. He was closely connected with the fortunes of K throughout, was slightly wounded at Chancellorsville, May, '63, and was wounded in the battle of Todd's Tavern, May 8, '64. After the war was over he was delighted in exchanging the weapons of strife for the implements of industry; and he ever lived the life of a worthy citizen on his farm near Eldersville. It was the privilege and great pleasure of the writer in June, '04, to visit him there and enjoy a few hours with him and wife. He had been suffering seriously from heart trouble, but was jovial and contented. He wrote me a cheerful letter just three weeks before his death. How pained I was when I received a card from Comrade D. M. Pry, dated Oct. 5, 1904, saying, "Our old Comrade Wheeler dropped dead this morning on his porch. He had his team hitched up ready to start to our fair"—Burgettstown, Pa. He was buried at Steubenville, Ohio.

31. Henderson Scott, Paris, was unable to withstand active soldier life, and was among the first in K to be discharged. This was when the 140th was at Falmouth, before its first experience in battle.

and by a special order of the War Department. He re-enlisted in the 103rd Reg't, P. V., when it was stationed at Roanoke Island, N. C., and remained in garrison duty till the close of the war. Then like many a soldier he cast his lot in the west and engaged in mining. Was severely injured in a cave-in. When written to in Eagleville, California, he replied in a very friendly letter. But in June, 1905, (a letter addressed him being returned unclaimed) in answer to an inquiry the postmaster at Sierraville, Calif., wrote me that Henderson Scott died in that place Feb. 9, 1905, and that he had been buried there. That he had no family.







Comrades in Colorado

J. K. MAGILL

B. F. POWELSON

GEO. A. HANLIN

## Sketches of Those Living, Jan. 2, 1906.

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And now there remains the mention of the forty-two of old K who are living. Special effort was made to hear personally from all. Letter after letter was written to secure this. Personal visits were made to many and efforts made to see others as far as possible. These personal interviews were a source of unbounded comfort and pleasure to the writer. Everywhere he was most cordially received and welcomed. But to the work before us:

1. Alexander Sweeney, Jr., First Lieutenant, was in December, '63, appointed to duty at Division Headquarters, and served on the staff of Gen. Barlow, and afterwards on the staff of Gen. Miles to the close of the war. He was a genial and popular staff officer. He received the rank of Brevet Captain March 13, 1865. Once again in civil life, he followed the way of his father in mercantile pursuits. For quite a while he was traveling salesman for the Arbuckle Company, and was very successful. After that he was engaged some little time in the wholesale grocery business in Pittsburg and in Youngstown, O. But for the greater part of time in the last 25 or 30 years he has been associated with an importing tea concern in New York; and is a rustler still in that business, with his office in Pittsburg, and his traveling extending over a good portion of eastern Ohio. "Aleck" still knows a good thing when he sees it; sohe attended the G. A. R. Encampment in Denver, Colo., Sept. 4-9, '95, and enjoyed a wee Co. K reunion and entertainment provided by his Colorado comrades, Hanlin, Magill and Powelson, and visited the writer's home, much to his pleasure. And the entire family say, "Come again, Uncle Aleck, you're ever welcome!" Capt. Sweeney and family live in Steubenville, Ohio. His address is Lock Box 627.

2. Benjamin F. Powelson, First Sergeant.—Chaplain Milligan

says of him in a college class history, "As Orderly Sergeant of Co. K, 140th P. V., for two years he was one of the bravest, quietest, most conscientious and faithful soldiers in this crack Regiment of veterans. For a long time he not only did the onerous work of First Sergeant, but really commanded the Company whilst his superior officers were detailed to other duties. He was a slender, delicate looking soldier, but he never flinched in the fight. He was promoted to First Lieutenant Co. G, 41st U. S. C. T., and was afterwards placed in command of Co. I of the same Regiment. He was never wounded, though he was always in the front, and participated in the battles of Chancellorsville, Gettysburg, Bristow Station, Deep Bottom, Ream's Station, Petersburg, Appomattox and many other smaller engagements. He was in the advance line at the surrender of Lee, the last in the fight, under Sheridan; after which he was ordered with his Regiment to the Rio Grande border." He was mustered out in New Orleans in October, 1865. Col. Moore, editor of the Washington Reporter, on hearing this, wrote, "Among the thousands of our youth who went out to confront the foes of our government on the field of battle, no more worthy was to be found than Lieut. Powelson, nor one who will be more warmly welcomed on his return." He entered the full work of the ministry, in the Presbyterian church, in July, '67, and has been ever since in active work, in Missouri, Kansas and Colorado. And any of the old comrades will ever find an open door for them and a welcome in his home in Boulder. His address is Box 143, Boulder, Colo.

3. John A. McCalmont was a number one soldier and was attentive and obedient to every call to duty. He won the high esteem of his comrades. He was twice promoted. To Corporal on the death of Donaldson, Feb. 14, '63, and to Sergeant when Graham was killed, March 25, 1865. He was fortunate in all our engagements only receiving a slight wound. He shared the fate of being a prisoner with Ralston and Abe Andrews, 24 of the 140th and 26 of the 26th Michigan being taken in battle near Farmville and released the third day after, at Lee's surrender. After his return home he took up the role of a good citizen and became a happy, prosperous farmer,

and the writer, having spent several nights in his home, most gladly proclaims Comrade McCalmont and his wife princely entertainers. His address is Bulger, Washington Co., Pa.

4. Silas Cooke, 1st Corporal, proved himself a true soldier, and though not of a strong or robust constitution, yet he stood bravely the soldier requirements, voluntarily on duty sometimes when he ought not to have been. He was practically disabled by a wound at Spottsylvania and was in hospital until Jan. 24, '65, when from the hospital in Pittsburg, Pa., he was transferred for service in the 6th Regiment of the Veteran Reserve Corps, Johnson's Island, Ohio. He was finally discharged July 3, '65, Cincinnati, Ohio. After the war he resumed his work of education and graduated from college and Theological Seminary. Entered the full ministry in the Presbyterian church in '75, and has made an excellent record in the noble cause he espoused. His perseverance in scholarly attainments and his fidelity have been recognized in the bestowal on him of the degree of Doctor of Divinity. His address is Red Oak, Iowa, where he is pastor of the First Presbyterian church.

5. John D. McCabe, 2nd Corporal, while willing and ready to shoulder his musket in the defense and preservation of his country, found himself physically unable to withstand the rigors of active military service, and he was discharged. His few months' association with the members of the Company established in him a strong attachment to them, and he enjoys the "touch of elbow" with them still. The writer, in his hunting for the boys and their doings, found him actively engaged in mercantile business and enjoying home life in Burgettstown, Pa., where he can be found or addressed. That he appreciates yet his membership in K was evidenced in his and his wife's presence at the G. A. R. Encampment in Denver, and visit to each of the three members now living in Colorado.

6. William Hanlin, 8th Corporal, was a little above the average age of the members of K, and enlisted from a deep sense of duty; and with great fidelity he took up the burden of soldiering. But the Johnnies' musket balls and shells at Gettysburg put a quietus on his active service, and he was sent to the hospital at York, Pa., where

after treatment, he did light duty under direction of the surgeons, but they did not report him for duty on account of disability in left leg. When visited in June, '04, he was presiding well over an ideal farmer's Pennsylvania home, and his true comradship was evidenced by large-hearted hospitality. His address is Hanlin Station, Washington, Pa., R. D. No. 55.

7. David McC. Pry, with commendable zeal, earnestness and efficiency participated in the services rendered by the Company. He was promoted Corporal on the death of his uncle, on the eve of the Gettysburg campaign. In the famous charge of Hancock's Corps at Spottsylvania, Va., he was wounded. He was cared for at the Finley hospital, Washington, D. C. On recovery he was examined and transferred to the Veteran Reserve Corps, and the surgeon placed him in charge of Ward No. 1. He remained in such service till all were sent home, or to their different state hospitals, sometime after Lee's surrender. Then, after assisting the Quarter Master in tabulating and turning over to government officials the property, he received his final discharge. Since then the following may be said of him: Merchandizing for 32 years; Notary Public and Justice of the Peace 30 years; ruling elder in the Presbyterian church 30 years; commissioner to the General Assembly of same in Chicago; Recorder of Washington county 1885-'87; twice Chairman of Republican convention; twice delegate to Republican State convention; member of Legislature of Pennsylvania 1897-'98; member of the Pennsylvania State Board of Agriculture 1899-1904; at present Notary Public and conducting a successful insurance and general conveyancing business. His address is Lock Box 404, Burgettstown, Pa., where he has long enjoyed residence, to the kind hospitalities and courtesies of whose home the writer can give ample attestation.

8. James K. P. Magill was an out-and-out, all-round volunteer soldier; among the lucky ones in nearly every battle and scrimmage and never shed blood; full of good nature and of valuable service to the Company. He was promoted Corporal July 2, '63, when Will Powelson was made a Sergeant. He is justly an heir to a very high degree of comradship among the veterans, and he greatly enjoys the

same. On muster out he assumed duties of faithful citizenship in the old home community until in '88, when he moved with his family to Pueblo, Colo., and he there entered mercantile pursuits, winning a comfortable home and a successful trade by his integrity and good business methods. You will find him, as of yore, ever in good humor, at the Central Mesa grocery, 100 Block P, Pueblo, Colo.

9. James C. Lyle was a willing, quiet and faithful member; but, not being very robust, he was subject to illness, and was several times in the hospital; and he can relate some interesting and rather stirring experiences in these times of absence from the Company; as when he was fitted (?) out in a Washington hospital for going home to vote, and when in May, '64, with other sick and wounded, he was several days a prisoner under Fitzhugh Lee, and the federal and rebel officers had a gala time with the hospital *stimulants*, and again when he, in rejoining Company near Cold Harbor, was so hungry and completely worn out on reaching division headquarters about dark, and receiving from Lieut. Sweeney beef and hard-tack, gathered sticks, prepared and ate his royal meal, the bullets rattling thick about him, one wounded near him, and then lay down and slept; and never more glad in his life than when next day he got back among his comrades in K. And from that on to the close of the war he was with the Company. He was promoted Corporal when Graham was made 5th Sergeant, March 17, '64. As he was a true soldier, he has ever been a true and worthy citizen, successful in farming and happy in home life. His address now is East Liverpool, Ohio.

10. George A. Hanlin was found to be of good material for a soldier, and the hospital never got him but for a while in the middle part of '63. He had the aptitude of getting his full share of the sunshine of army life, and therefore was a valuable member of K. He was advanced to rank of Corporal in the promotion of Ralston to be First Sergeant. The rebels had a pick at George, at Spottsylvania, on May 12, '64, claiming his head, but luckily for him they only got a piece of his ear, and he confronted them in the very next onset and ever after. Peace established, he resumed work on the home farm; but soon moved to Missouri, and in the 70's cast his lot

in Colorado, first in mining a short time, then in the feed and fuel business in Denver, in which he succeeded well. And those who were fortunate enough to attend the 39th National G. A. R. Encampment can testify to his and family's open-heartedness and generous contributions to the comfort and pleasure of all old comrades. And he will ever be found the same, at 3800 Palmer street, Denver, Colo. And to any comrade coming to Colorado, seeking a home therein or the comfort and blessing of its ozone and sunshine, he stands ready to give information and aid.

11. Marshall Wright, though last on the roll, was among the first in readiness to respond to all just requirements. He was in hospital at Washington, D. C., several months after Chancellorsville battle. In the terrible conflict on May 12, '64, at Spottsylvania, he had a close call. He was shot in the neck. He had a prominent "Adam's Apple," and so had enough and to spare and live over it, and, after a short sojourn with the surgeon, he took his place again in line to hold it till the Company was mustered out. His life since has been a success, and he still delights in the comradship of "old Company K." He was promoted Corporal in the transfer of D. M. Pry, Feb. 6, '65. His home is in Elwood, Lawrence Co., Pa.

12. Abram Andrews and his brother Peter were well known in the Company as quiet, good men, "boys" as they were called, for they were small in stature. Abram was sick some and in hospital, but for the most part was with the Company. He received a slight wound at Todd's Tavern, but four days afterwards was in line in that great day of victory for the 2nd Corps at Spottsylvania, during which he and Norris Metcalf helped to carry off the rebel cannon in face of desperate firing. He was promoted Corporal to fill vacancy as McCalmont was advanced to rank of 5th Sergeant, March 25, '65. On April 7th, in battle near Farmville, he was taken prisoner along with Ralston and McCalmont. He ever rejoices to say he belonged to "dear old Co. K." His address is Latrobe, Athens county, Ohio, R. D. No. 1.

13. Jesse J. Morris was one of K's "rooters" (in the parlance of modern athletics), a No. 1 drummer boy, 17 years old when sworn in

and had to "tiptoe it to reach the measuring stick." He enlisted as a private and served in the ranks till some time in March, '63, being in Co. K's first detail sent out on picket on the Rappahannock. He was then put in Drum Corps. He soon was leader of the snare drummers, and, when Johnnie Bryan was detailed as Adjutant's clerk, he was made Drum Sergeant, and had charge of the Corps from that time until appointed Drum Major, Dec. 22, '64, and transferred to Regimental non-commissioned staff. Was with the Regiment through all its marchings, campaigns and engagements. Never away but 15 days, and that on furlough during winter of '64 and '65. Never answered the surgeon's call but twice, and that for chills when "we lay in go-for-holes in front of Petersburg, supporting Battery 5." His old blue drum hangs in a prominent place in his house, bequeathed to his son. He is a "drummer" still, but now a successful salesman for A. F. Bannister & Co., cutlery manufacturers, Newark, N. J. And his home and address is 7514 Kelly street, Pittsburg, Pa.

14. George W. McConnell was enlisted as a musician. Practically he never lost a day from service. After the battle of Gettysburg he was left there in charge of three men of Co. H and color-bearer Riddle of Co. F. He returned to the Regiment in October, when camped near Warrenton, Va. About Jan. 1, '64, he was detailed by Gen. Hancock in Drum Corps, at Division headquarters, and was in that till the close of war. He was one of two out of 150 musicians who kept up with the ambulance train and reported to Dr. Wishart, in rear of our line at Petersburg, June 14, '64, the night of the crossing of the James. Was at the Grand Review and the disbanding of the Company. Returned to old home, but in '71 went to Kansas, then in '75 back to Ohio, and for 25 years has had a good home and prosperous business (black-smithing) in Carrollton, Ohio, where he will gladly welcome any of K Company.

15. James B. Allison was very faithful and steady in service. He was absent but once, then about four months in sickness, sent from Deep Bottom to Chestnut Hill hospital, Philadelphia. Special mention has been made of him at Gettysburg. He was conscientious

in trying to do his duty, and wrote me when I sought of him some information: "Now after all these years have come and gone, I look back from the western slope of life to those bloody days with some feelings of pride for having done what I could to save the nation in its entirety, and also with sadness as I still remember and think of the boys that laid down their lives that the country might live." His address is, Prosperity, Washington Co., Pa., via Dunn's Station.

16. Peter Andrews, to whom reference has already been made, was sick and in hospitals in Washington and Philadelphia from June, '63 to July '64. He rejoined us in time for the Deep Bottom engagement, and was with the Company until the disbanding. He tells us of what he saw on April 8, '65, near Farmville, on the field of conflict where the charges were made the day before in which his brother was taken prisoner. The dead lay thick, in some places the bodies of Union and rebel soldiers crossing each other. He also says that he and Geo. Johnson turned over to headquarters two rebel prisoners on that same 7th. When met June 25, '04 at the K gathering, Burgettstown, Pa., he was extremely happy, reporting himself as having a family of nine children and fourteen grandchildren, all proud of his army record and associations, his good wife affirming "one of the grandest Regiments in the Civil War." His address is Mount Oliver, Pittsburg, Pa.

17. James Arthurs was a good-hearted, trustworthy man, ever ready to serve his country. He was not, however, quick to learn the manual of arms, or military maneuvers. So he served mostly on detached duty as Regimental teamster, and was faithful to duty till the muster out. No word received from him directly. His address is Toronto, Jefferson Co., Ohio.

18. Lazarus Briggs was a quiet, good dispositioned fellow, somewhat on the reserve, and at times a little hard to understand. He was slightly wounded in the back at Chancellorsville. He was ever ready for any camp or general soldier duty, but had a special dislike to the way the rebels came at us generally. Yet towards the last the dislike somewhat disappeared—we all got a little familiar with the Johnnies' ways—and he stuck to his post of duty in all

service, and was with the Company till it disbanded. He still enjoys meeting with his comrades, and lives in comfort and content with his family in Houston, Washington Co., Pa.

19. Benjamin B. Buchanan was characterized with a strong, patriotic spirit, and entered the service with best intent. But he found that he was physically unable to endure the hardships of stern army life. And, after trying to overcome hindrances for some months to no purpose, he was discharged for disability from hospital in Washington, D. C., where he was during our first engagement, Chancellorsville. His disability was increased by exposure in camp duty, and thus far he made sacrifice for the cause, a sacrifice he realizes always. And his comrades sympathize, too, with him in the loss of his partner in life, who died a few years ago. His home is in Paris, Washington Co., Pa.

20. George W. Carter. Co. K had several sets of brothers in it: Will and Ben Powelson; Abe and Pete Andrews; George and Harry McConnell; Tom and George Carter; Joe and Dave Corbin; Ben and Jim Cummins; William and Isaac Miller; John and Colin Nickeson; Robert and Dave Pry; and George and Jesse Sprowls. The Carter brothers had a cousin Jesse. All three were excellent soldiers. Tom fell bravely fighting at Gettysburg, George was wounded at Spottsylvania as bravely fighting, but was able to rejoin the Company, and then he stayed with it to the end. No direct word was received from him, but his address is Millsboro, Washington Co., Pa.

21. Andrew Chester was one of the most ready and willing to do service in K. He was sure to be in everything going on. He was slightly wounded by a piece of shell in his right ankle at Chancellorsville, and he was severely wounded in left leg June 6, '64, at Cold Harbor, Va., and was never with the Company afterwards. He was discharged from service when in hospital at Philadelphia, July 3, '65. And now in the busy life he is leading, as his impaired health and strength will permit, he is eager to embrace every opportunity to touch elbows with his comrades, and thinks, as he revels in the memories of our many well-fought battles that nothing too

good can be said in praise of "Old Co. K." His address is Eighty-four, Washington Co., Pa., R. D. No. 84.

22. Ezra Conaway shared in the duties of the soldier as required of the members of this Company up to the time when the arrangements were being consummated for the Chancellorsville engagement. On April 26, '63, he was detailed on detached duty and served after that as teamster, or in the wagon train department, and became a wagon-master, was mustered out with the Company. No word could be gotten from him, but D. M. Pry reports his address—Monongahela City, Washington Co., Pa.

23. Joseph A. Corbin was with the Company in the faithful performance of his duties till the battle of Gettysburg, wherein he was wounded in the leg. He was discharged from the service from the hospital, May 20, '65, and returned to his work on the farm. His address is Eldersville, Washington Co., Pa., via Hanlin Station.

24. George Gardner was among a few, who, on the Company's being subjected to the ordeal of active duties "on the field" or confronting the enemy, were found physically incapacitated—unable to stand the strain. So he was, on March 20, '63, discharged under General Order No. 77, War Department. And we were unable to get any satisfactory information about him. Obtaining his address as Beaver, Beaver county, Oklahoma, letters were addressed to him there, which, while not returned to writer, were never answered.

25. Benjamin F. Hawthorn possessed many of the good qualities of a true soldier. Prompt to respond to duty's calls, willing to share in the burdens of service, taking trying conditions in a good-humored way, and devoted to the cause for which he fought, he could be relied upon in camp, on march and amid conflict. He was wounded by gunshot in right shoulder at Spottsylvania, May 12, '64, and thereby disabled for field service, but was, on the wound healing, transferred to Invalid Corps, and did duty about hospitals in Washington City, from which he was discharged in June, '65. He has ever evinced a strong attachment to his comrades, specially to those of Co. K. Is engaged in the sale of books, and enjoys home life. His address now is Box 199, California, Washington Co., Pa.

26. Robert McClurg, soon after the Regiment joined the Army of the Potomac at Falmouth, Va., was assigned to duty in the Pioneer Corps, and sustained a good record for fidelity and efficiency in that department of service to close of war, being ordered back to Company for Grand Review and muster out. Then he went back to and has ever enjoyed the peaceful scenes and happy experiences of rural life, ever having an open heart for any member of K. The writer on a visit to his place, with Comrade Wm. Hanlin, in 1904, saw the large apple tree, grown from the two grafts out of the slips sent home by him from Virginia, to which reference has been previously made. He, too, can tell of some lively scraps with the Johnnies, who were always averse to the laying down of pontoons or to the construction of roads, etc. His address is Paris, Washington Co., Pa.

27. Owen McElfish was not a very robust fellow, but wiry and well-disposed. He was in hospital during the engagement at Chancellorsville; after that, with the Regiment about all the time. Never had a furlough. Received a flesh wound in leg April 5, '65, but kept with the Company and shared in the capture of Lee's hearquarter train (or part of it) with flags, money and apple-jack. Of the latter, he says two wagon loads, and "we had a good time that night and next morning. Adjutant Ray said the 140th could lick the rebel army." Since the war closed Owen has managed to take good care of himself; but, in impaired health and strength, he feels the sacrifice he has made in the nation's defence. His address is Rainsburg, Bedford county, Pa.

28. Isaac Miller proved to be a good and most reliable soldier. At Todd's Tavern, May 8, '64, as stated heretofore, he was wounded severely in leg and was left on field; taken prisoner; kept a month or more, but fractured bone never set; paroled and sent back through lines; at Annapolis in hospital a while, then sent home to vote, and at Pittsburg, Pa., on June 15, '65 received his discharge papers. After discharge had the ball taken out, it having lodged in back part of limb and had been there for over a year. He is badly crippled, not able to do any work. In '84 went with family to Kansas. In

'93 went to the health resort, Eureka Springs, Arkansas, where he now resides.

29. Enoch Mounts was with the Company, sharing in all its requirements, up to April, '63, but was in the hospital during the movements about Fredericksburg and Chancellorsville. On opening of Gettysburg campaign he was with the guards of the hospital train. Discharged Aug. 22, '63. He re-enlisted Feb. 14, '64 in Co. A, 100th Regiment P. V. Wounded in Wilderness May 6, '64, in arm and breast. Final discharge on May 15, '65. He is in the firm of Enoch Mounts & Son, painters and paper hangers; residence 63, Sumner Ave., Washington, Pa.

30. John W. Nickeson was a very quiet but ever trustworthy soldier. He was wounded at Chancellorsville, having a thumb shot off, and was unfitted for field service. When wound healed he did duty to close of war in the Veteran Reserve Corps. The war ended, he returned to the farm, where ever since he has lived a good upright citizen, though of late years in broken health. His address is Claysville, Pa., R. F. D. No. 63.

31. James L. Noah met faithfully all the requirements of the service in the Company until Dec. 17, '63, when he was transferred to Battery B, 1st Rhode Island Light Artillery, 2nd Corps Artillery Brigade. In spring of '64 he was transferred to Battery C, 1st Independent Pennsylvania Light Artillery, holding the rank of Sergeant. Discharged at Washington, D. C., June 8, '65. In July, same year, he went with Jim Cochran to Rock Island, Ill. Was in west till '93, holding while there several positions of trust, but losing his wife by death in '91. Is at present in the employ of the Pittsburgh Coal Co. He wrote us, "I hold all comrades of Co. K more dear to my heart than all the rest of humanity." Address, Box 93, Sturgeon, Pa.

32. Robert A. Pry was practically on duty throughout term of enlistment, an evenly tempered soldier, and contributing his full share of the good humor of the Company. After battle of Gettysburg he was detained for service at field hospital and other places for some little time, and then he rejoined us. At Todd's Tavern the

Johnnies gave it to him in the left foot, causing his absence from the ranks about two months. Then he favored the Company with his presence to the end, and says he can never forget the day when old K stood on the skirmish line at Appomattox as the flag of truce came out in its front from Lee, seeking terms of surrender. He has in his riper years been sitting to dispense the laws of his preserved country as Justice of the Peace. And he avails himself of every opportunity to keep in touch with his old comrades. His address is Lazearville, W. Va. (Brooke Co.)

33. William M. Rea was among the many noble-hearted farmer boys in K who at their country's call "hastened to the field of battle," "Clif" Hayes, his neighbor, being the first to fall. Will Rea bore full his share in sacrifice for the country we saved. At Todd's Tavern, May 8, '64, he was shot through the ankle with a musket ball, and at field hospital had his foot amputated that night. After he was struck he crawled back quite a distance till his knees were all sore, and, the line falling back past him, two of Co. B carried him till they were ordered by Gen. Miles to leave him and to go into a ravine nearby and carry off one of the General's wounded aids, and in a short time Gen. Miles dispatched a stretcher and had Rea conveyed to hospital. After ten days at Fredericksburg he was taken to a hospital in Washington City, where he remained for fully a year, and therefrom was discharged May 19, '65. He suffered ever after, the stump never healing over, until in June, 1904, 40 years afterward, when in the Mercy Hospital, Pittsburg, he had a reamputation, the stump this time healing nicely. He enjoys good health and is a good, practical farmer, enjoying neighborship with that ever reliable comrade Johnnie McCalmont. His address is Bulger, Washington Co., Pa., R. D. No. 50.

34. William Scott was with the Company nearly all the time, having on two occasions been on detached duty a short time. He evinced commendable pluck on marches, for though he suffered much from sore (tender) feet, he was determined to keep up. His fidelity to the company in its strenuous service made strong the tie which binds him still to its members. He in days of peace has lived

to enjoy the fruits of victories won. In June, 1904, the writer, with Comrade Wheeler, visited his lovely home and enjoyed a royal dinner with him and wife. His address is Avella, Washington Co., Pa., R. D. No. 2.

35. Nathaniel Seese served mostly as Company cook, or in some way in the commissary department. He was with us in the battle of Chancellorsville, and took part in the Company's last battle at Farmville. Was mustered out with the Company. We were unable to gather any satisfactory information concerning him since the muster out, and could not hear from him, having written often. To best of word obtained his address is 118 Allen St., 31st Ward, Pittsburgh, Pa.

36. Oliver Staley, with one exception, was practically with the Company through all its service. During the Wilderness campaign in '64 he was in the hospital and rejoined the Company before Petersburg in time for the Second Deep Bottom engagement in Aug. '64. With Comrade Johnson the writer enjoyed a pleasant visit with him in his home in West Washington, his address being 67 Canton avenue, Washington, Pa.

37. William Stollar was another member of K generally found on hand ready for any duty. He was wounded at Spottsylvania, May 12, '64, but had his consolation in the fact of having taken part in one of the most successful charges of the war, which won for Gen. Hancock the rank of Major General in the U. S. Army. He, too, very highly prizes his membership in K of the 140th P. V., and availed himself of every opportunity to assist in the gathering of data for this history. He has ever enjoyed the farm life in the community from which he enlisted. His address is Claysville, Pa., R. F. D. No. 63.

38. Thomas Wilkin was only away from the Company from Dec. '63 to April, '64, when he was detached as teamster in the 2nd Corps Artillery Brigade. He was one of the lucky ones whom the rebels could not hit, though often they came "mighty close" to it. Some say he did get a buckshot in the hand at Todd's Tavern battle. He seems to have forgotten it. He lives happily on his farm

"near the church and the school house," in his adopted state—Missouri, having raised a good-sized family. His love for his comrades never wavers. His address is Kingston, Mo., R. F. D. No. 1.

39. James Worstell never failed to answer to duty's call in K's varied experiences so far as the Orderly Sergeant remembers, until in that fatal charge under Col. Brody at Todd's Tavern the rebels "spotted him," giving him a severe wound in the left knee, and he was thereby unfitted for K's further marches and fights. But after a nine months' siege in hospitals he did service in the Veteran Reserve Corps three months in Johnson's Island, Lake Erie, guarding rebel prisoners, and then in Cincinnati, receiving his discharge there July 5, '65. He has enjoyed a good degree of success in life, and can boast of having raised a goodly number of stalwart sons of the veteran, and of having constant touch with members of old K. He can speak for himself at 209 Jefferson avenue, Canonsburg, Pa.

40. William A. Jackson, of Florence, Pa., was not with the Company much, coming in as a recruit just on the eve of the "on to Richmond" campaign in '64, and not being able to endure the severities of the service was absent considerably, and was discharged on the 2nd day of November that year. No answer was received from him. His address was given by his sister as Lincoln Place, Allegheny Co., Pa.

41. Frank Stiver, of West Virginia, did not enter the Company till late in September, '64, and was not known by the writer. He was a good soldier, remaining with the Company till its muster out, May 31, '65. No reply came from him to letters addressed him. His address was given as Harmony, Butler county, Pa.

42. George A. Reed, of Cross Creek Township, was a recruit, but did not enter the Company till Feb. 27, '65, and consequently received his initiation in the final campaign of the war. On May 30, '65, by Special Order 136 of Army of the Potomac, he was transferred to the 53rd Regiment of Pa. Vols. When finally mustered out he settled down on a farm near Eldersville. No reply to communications sent him as to data. His address is Hanlin Station, Washington Co., Pa., R. D. No. 54.

## Recapitulation of Battles, Casualties, Etc.

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### 1.—Battles, Skirmishes, Reconnoisances-in-Force.

1. May 1-5, 1863.....	Chancellorsville, Va
2. July 1-4, 1863.....	Gettysburg, Pa.
3. July 14, 1863.....	Falling Water, Md.
4. July 22, 1863.....	Ashby's Gap, Va.
5. { Aug. 31, 1863 } { Sept. 4, }	U. S. Ford, Rappahannock River.
6. Sept. 12, 1863.....	Culpeper C. H., Va.
7. Sept. 17-30, 1863.....	Rapidan, s. w. Culpeper C. H.
8. Oct. 14, 1863.....	Auburn Mill, Va.
9. Oct. 14, 1863.....	Bristoe Station, Va.
10. Nov. 29-30, 1863.....	Mine Run, Va.
11. Feb. 6, 1864.....	Morton's Ford, Rapidan River
12. May 3, 1864.....	Ely's Ford, Rapidan River
13. May 5-6, 1864.....	Wilderness, Va.
14. May 8, 1864.....	Todd's Tavern, Va.
15. May 10-11, 1864.....	West of Spottsylvania C. H., Va.
16. May 12, 1864.....	Spottsylvania C. H. Va.
17. May 21, 1864.....	Guinea Station, Va.
18. May 23-26, 1864.....	Hanover Junction, Va.
19. May 29-31, 1864.....	Totopotomoy Creek, Va.
20. June 2-12, 1864.....	Cold Harbor, Va.
21. June 13, 1864.....	Charles City, Va.
22. June 15, 1864.....	Petersburg, Va.
23. July 27, 1864.....	Deep Bottom, Va.
24. Aug. 14-16, 1864.....	Deep Bottom, or White's Tavern, Va.
25. Aug. 28, 1864.....	Ream's Station, Va.
26. Oct. 30, 1864.....	On Hatcher's Run, Va.
27. Dec. 10, 1864.....	Hatcher's Run, Va.
28. Feb. 6, 1865.....	Dabney's Mill, Va.
29. April 2, 1865.....	Sutherland Station, Va.
30. April 5, 1865.....	Jettersville, Va.
31. April 6, 1865.....	Sailor's Creek, Va.
32. April 7, 1865.....	Farmville, Va.
33. April 9, 1865.....	Appomattox, Va.

**2.—(a) Casualties.—Killed in Action.**

1. Thomas C. Hayes.....	Gettysburg, July 2, 1863
2. Thomas J. Carter.....	" " " "
3. Robert W. Hull.....	" " " "
4. William H. Miller.....	" " " "
5. Jesse M. Sprowls.....	" " " "
6. John Maloy.....	Todd's Tavern, May 8, 1864
7. John W. Tucker.....	" " " "
8. Benjamin H. Cummins.....	Spottsylvania, May 12, 1864
9. James A. Cummins.....	" " " "
10. Joseph Guess.....	" " " "
11. John Makeown.....	" " " "
12. Joseph Smith Graham.....	Petersburg, Va., March 25, 1865

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**(b) Died in Service.**

1. John Marshall, Nov. 17, 1862, in Regimental Hospital, Parkton, Md.
  2. John Henderson, Dec. 7, 1862, " " " "
  3. Andrew B. Davis, Dec. 9, 1862, " " " "
  4. Isaac Donaldson, Feb. 14, 1863, in Reg. Hosp. Camp, near Falmouth, Va.
  5. Isaac Golden, April 15, 1863, in Hospital, Mt. Pleasant, D. C.
  6. David W. Corbin, April 21, 1863, Stanton Hospital, Washington, D. C.
  7. William L. Pry, from wound, May 21, 1863, in Camp Hospital, near Falmouth, Va.
  8. George Morrow, May 25, 1863, in Hospital, Washington, D. C.
  9. Robert Virtue, from wound, Sept. 9, in Hospital, Baltimore, Md.
  10. Benjamin F. Earnest, Dec. 14, 1863, in Camp, near Stevensburg, Va.
  11. Samuel K. Shindle, March 17, 1864, in Andersonville Prison, Georgia.
  12. Michael Daugherty, March 18, 1864, from kick of a mule, Brandy Station, Va.
  13. Norris Metcalf, March 18, 1865, at home, near Eldersville, Pa.
  14. George Sprowls, May, 1865, drowned in Chesapeake Bay.
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**(c) Wounded.**

1. Edward S. Alexander, in hand and arm, Gettysburg, July 2, 1863.
2. Samuel K. Shindle, and taken prisoner, Gettysburg, July 2, 1863.
3. Silas Cooke, in right side, Spottsylvania, May 12, 1864.
4. William R. H. Powelson, in both hips, Spottsylvania, May 12, 1864.
5. William Hanlin, in hand and leg, Gettysburg, July 2, 1863.
6. Abram Andrews, slightly in side, Todd's Tavern, May 8, 1864.
7. Lazarus Briggs, slightly in back, Chancellorsville, May 3, 1863.
8. George Carter, Spottsylvania, May 12, 1864.
9. Jesse M. Carter, Spottsylvania, May 12, 1864.
10. Andrew Chester, { slightly in right ankle, Chancellorsville, May 3, 1863.  
                  { severe gunshot in leg, Cold Harbor, June 6, 1864.

11. Isaac Chisholm, in thigh, Gettysburg, July 2, 1863.
12. Joseph Corbin, in leg, Gettysburg, July 2, 1863.
13. Henry Dickson, Spottsylvania, May 12, 1864.
14. Benjamin F. Earnest, in face badly, Gettysburg, July 2, 1863.
15. James H. Fordyce, thumb shot off, Deep Bottom, July 27, 1864.
16. George A. Hanlin, in ear, Spottsylvania, May 12, 1864.
17. Benjamin F. Hawthorn, through right shoulder, Spottsylvania, May 12, 1864.
18. George W. Johnson, Petersburg, June 15, 1864.
19. John A. McCalmont, slight in foot, Chancellorsville, May 3, 1863.
20. Owen McElfish, flesh wound in leg, Sailor's Run, April 6, 1865.
21. Robert Meldon, in face and leg, Gettysburg, July 2, 1863.
22. Isaac Miller, totally disabled, Todd's Tavern, May 8, 1864.
23. Enoch Mounts, in arm and breast, Wilderness, May 6, 1864.
24. Colin Nickeson, in breast, Gettysburg, July 2, 1863.
25. John W. Nickeson, thumb shot off, Chancellorsville, May 3, 1863.
26. Robert A. Pry, left foot, Todd's Tavern, May 8, 1864.
27. Wm. L. Pry, finger shot off accidentally, Chancellorsville, May 3, 1863.
28. David McC. Pry, Spottsylvania, May 12, 1864.
29. William M. Rea, in ankle severely, Todd's Tavern, May 8, 1864.
30. George Sprowls, Spottsylvania, May 12, 1864.
31. William Stollar, through both thighs, Spottsylvania, May 12, 1864.
32. Johnson Toppin, in shoulder, Gettysburg, July 2, 1863.
33. Robert Virtue, severely in breast, Gettysburg, July 2, 1863.
34. Ulysses S. Wheeler, { slightly at Chancellorsville, and again more severely, Todd's Tavern, May 8, 1864.
35. Thomas Wilkin, in hand, Todd's Tavern, May 8, 1864.
36. James Worstell, in left knee, Todd's Tavern, May 8, 1864.
37. Marshall Wright, in Adam's apple, Spottsylvania, May 12, 1864.

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**(d) Prisoners.**

1. 2nd Lieut. Wm. B. Cook, July 2, 1863. Held to close of War.
2. Sergeant Samuel K. Shindle, July 2, 1863. Held till death in Andersonville.
3. Isaac Miller, May 8, 1864, Todd's Tavern. Held over a month and paroled.
4. George Sprowls, May 12, 1864, Spottsylvania. Held till close of War.
5. 1st Sergt. George Ralston, April 1, 1865, Farmville. Held till Lee's surrender, April 9, 1865.
6. Corp'l. John McCalmont, April 7, 1765. Held till Lee's surrender, April 9, 1865.
7. Corp'l. Abram Andrews, April 7, 1865. Held till Lee's surrender, April 9, 1865.

### 3.—Promotions.

- Capt. Wm. A. F. Stockton, Brevet Major, April 9, 1865.  
 First Lieut. Alexander Sweeney, Brevet Captain, March 13, 1865.  
 First Sergt. Benjamin F. Powelson, First Lieutenant Co. G. 31st U. S. C. T., Sept. 27, 1864.  
 Thomas L. Noble, Quartermaster Sergeant of the Regiment, Nov. 28, 1862.  
 John A. McCalmont, 3rd Corporal, vacancy caused by death of Donaldson, Feb. 14, 1863.  
 Joseph Smith Graham, 2nd Corporal, vacancy caused by discharge of McCabe, Feb. 23, 1863.  
 David McC. Pry, 6th Corporal, vacancy caused by death of Wm. L. Pry, May 12, 1863.  
 Corporal Wm. R. H. Powelson, 4th Sergeant, vacancy caused by death of T. C. Hayes, July 2, 1863.  
 James K. P. Magill, 4th Corporal, vacancy caused by promotion of Will Powelson, July 2, 1863.  
 William Porter, 7th Corporal, vacancy caused by transfer of John F. Gardner, Dec. 17, 1863.  
 James K. McCurdy, Assistant Surgeon, 153rd Regt., P. V., Feb. 26, 1864.  
 Corporal Joseph S. Graham, 5th Sergt., vacancy caused by death of Shindle, March 1864.  
 James C. Lyle, 2nd Corporal; vacancy caused by promotion of Graham, March 17, 1864.  
 James L. Noah, Sergeant in Battery Independent Pa. Artillery, Spring of 1864.  
 Corporal George Ralston, First Sergeant, vacancy caused by promotion of B. F. Powelson, Sept. 27, 1864.  
 George A. Hanlin, 5th Corporal, vacancy caused by promotion of Ralston, Sept. 27, 1864.  
 Ezra Conway, Wagonmaster Wagon Train, latter part of 1864.  
 Musician Jesse J. Morris, Drum Major and on Regimental non-commissioned staff, Dec. 22, 1864.  
 Marshall Wright, 6th Corporal, vacancy caused by transfer of Dave Pry, Feb. 6, 1865.  
 Corporal John A. McCalmont, 5th Sergeant, vacancy caused by death of Graham, March 25, 1865.  
 Abram Andrews, 3rd Corporal, vacancy caused by promotion of McCalmont, March 25, 1865.
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This made the officers at close of war to be:

Stockton, Captain; Sweeney, First Lieutenant; Cook, Second Lieutenant; Ralston, First Sergeant; Boyd, Second Sergeant; Alexander, Third Sergeant; Will Powelson, Fourth Sergeant; McCalmont, Fifth Sergeant; and the eight Corporals in their order: 1, Cooke; 2, J. C. Lyle; 3, Abram Andrews; 4, Magill; 5, George Hanlin; 6, Wright; 7, Porter; 8, Wm. Hanlin.

NOTE.—So far as my memory serves me and the information given me goes, Comrades Berryhill, Geary, Magill, Porter and Wm. Scott were practically with the Company in all the leading battles and were never wounded. Comrades Johnson and Wilkin can have about the same said of them, save that they received slight wounds. And Comrades Allison and McCalmont missed the Deep Bottom and Ream's Station engagements.

NOTE.—Mr. Amos Sprowls, of Liberty, Neb., a brother of Comrade Geo. Sprowls, wrote in answer to inquiry concerning George that he was wounded and made prisoner at Spottsylvania, May 12, 1864, kept in hospital at Richmond two months; thence sent to Andersonville prison; thence, owing to Sherman's march to the sea, sent to North Carolina; thence, at close of war, sent to Fortress Monroe to be conveyed by ship to Annapolis, Md. Three transports were loaded; and one of these, the "Governor," encountered a storm on Chesapeake Bay and sank with 1,600 souls. Sprowls was among them, as he was never heard of afterwards. A Mr. W. S. Crafto, living near Washington, Pa., reported seeing him on his way to Fortress Monroe.

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### Supplementary Statement.

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Since forwarding the manuscript for publication, one of our number has been summoned from service on earth. He has gone to rest. The taps have been sounded. George A. Hanlin died suddenly from heart disease, Jan. 27, 1906, 2:45 p. m., in his place of business, Clifton street and West 38th avenue, Denver, Colo. He lacked 27 days of being 62 years of age. The funeral services were largely attended, being conducted Jan. 30th, 10:30 a. m., in the undertaker's parlors and at the grave. The Crocker G. A. R. Post, Denver, of which he was a member, and the Camp of the Sons of Veterans, to which his sons belonged, were in attendance; and he was buried in the full honors of these orders in Fairmount cemetery. The writer delivered a short address, a tribute to the memory of a faithful soldier, an upright citizen, a true husband and father, an industrious and successful business man, and one beloved by all.

## Conclusion.

Comrades of Company K, a feeling of sadness steals over me, as now I am about to lay down my pen. About two years ago, upon your urgent request, yet with great reluctance, I undertook this work. During these two years four of our number have fallen out of ranks, never more to answer to roll call here. How forcibly this reminds us that we are all hastening to the last earthly roll call! By and by, and "soon 'twill be," the last one of us must fail to answer. It behooves us to be true and faithful to the end—to ever live and act that in the Grand Army above, through Jesus Christ our victorious leader, we may have comradship unbroken and of ever increasing delight.

And now, Comrades, I have exhausted my resources in endeavor to serve you in this work of placing in historic record your deeds of heroism and works of patriotic sacrifice in the War of the Rebellion. Possibly I have been too plain, conservative and modest in the language used. But my heart's desire in it all has been to be faithful and true to you—to each and all of you. If I had not been one of you, I might have indulged in superlatives often. Of one thing rest assured, the verdict of the reader will be, "Nothing is overstated."

I feel that I have imperfectly sketched your part in the saving of the nation. Your children and theirs to the remotest time will ever be proud of it. We can ever emphasize one battle, in which as a Company we had our largest experience; and in which we registered our first and greatest loss in "killed in action." It was the decisive battle of that greatest of civil conflicts—"rebellion rising to its supremest effort and falling fatally wounded." Yes, we can ever point with pride to our "trial in the fire" at Gettysburg. And we can glory, too, in the magnificent victory won by the 2nd Corps at Spottsylvania. Certainly we cannot be charged with undue boast-

ing if we do glory in such expressions as "brave old Co. K!" "The fighting 140th Regiment P. V.!" "The old reliable 2nd Corps!"

We together followed the flag of our country in march and battle for almost three years in the Army of the Potomac, till "old glory" was triumphant. And we certainly share in the honor a grateful nation accords to its defenders. And, surviving comrades, in loving remembrances of our dead, with our hearts full of gratitude and praise, we do feel proud of what we did, inasmuch, while the years have come and gone since we laid down our arms and again took our places as citizens, we have seen our beloved country, more precious in the immense cost of its preservation, rise to an unparalleled degree of success and prosperity. And while we rejoice in this, let us, in taking leave of each other, in the end of this book of history, pledge ourselves and our posterity to continued faithfulness, to unflinching devotion to our nation, even unto death.

